The Womens Missionary Magazine

of the United Presbyterian Church

VOLUME 56 MARCH, 1943 NUMBER 7

Horizons

Glorious Horizons---The Risen King

Foreword

OUR Program Theme for 1943-44 is a challenging one. Its meaning may seem evasive in the stern realism of this hour, yet when examined it is seen to be full of significance.

What is the meaning of the word which we hear so frequently? Turning to the dictionary we find the definition—"Horizon: The circle which bounds that part of the earth's surface which is visible from a given point." The horizon changes with the change of location of the spectator. In the city, with its high buildings it is not visible at all, in the valley it is narrow but on the hills and mountains it grows wider and wider. In a picture the horizon is "the imaginary line on which is projected the point, or station point, of the spectator." So the horizon may be real, mental, imaginary or spiritual.

Jesus bade His disciples to look on the fields: "Lift up your eyes and look on the fields for they are white already to the harvest." With the eyes of our minds, with spiritual vision we, too, may see the fields. Only as we come to know them through study can we have the broadest outlook on the world program.

The "Glorious Horizons" with the crosses silhouetted against the sky, the "Farthest Horizons" that encompass the earth, the "Spiritual Horizons," which should give us a fresh experience at Pentecost, should so lift us to a high vantage point that we would be able to "Visualize our Task" and be really able to "look on the fields."

The limit of the horizon is decided by the given height of the view point of the spectator. Habakkuk said as he waited for the vision: "I will stand upon my watch and set me upon the tower to see what he will say unto me. . . ."

Let us go into our towers and watch and listen to what He will say to us during the coming year.

The Great Miracle

By MRS. GUY F. CUSTER, Wilkinsburg, Pa.

IN the end of the Sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week," came Mary Magdalene, Mary the mother of James and Salome, that they might see the tomb where the Lord lay.

Mary Magdalene and others had shared that awful vigil of their Master's crucifixion, and anxiously, through the endless hours of the Sabbath and night they had sought the meaning of those terrible events. Again the cries and jeers of the howling mob have rung in their ears and ceaselessly the cruel taunt, "He saved others, Himself He cannot save," has echoed in their weary, perplexed minds until they can bear it no longer. They, indeed, of all others, know what Jesus could do for His followers. Had he not performed miracles in them?

With eager footsteps they hasten to the garden tomb Joseph of Aramathea has provided, followed by other women bearing spices for the Lord's anointing.

Suddenly their footsteps lag. "Who will roll away the stone" (Mary Magdalene had seen it placed) and was there not a rumor in the village that their high priests had asked for a Roman seal and guard? But Jesus had done so much for them, surely they could find some way of performing the last loving rites for Him! And lo, when they reach the tomb their dreaded obstacle is gone; God had sent His messenger to roll back the stone and an angel tells the fearful women that Jesus is not there.

Mary Magdalene wants no more, but runs with the direful tidings and as she meets Peter and John and pours out to them the word that the Master has been taken from the tomb and His body cannot be found. Impetuous Peter, who has been longing for some action—*anything* to relieve the intolerable burden of his weak denial, must see for himself; John outruns him. A quick glance satisfies John that the tomb is empty, the story true, but when Peter arrives, they enter the sepulcher and see the linen cloths undisturbed in burial arrangement. As they go thoughtfully away to their homes dare they hope—are they sure they remember what He said? O, that Peter might again hear the loving voice, how he would pour out his shame and sorrow!

In the meantime, Mary, the Mother of James and Joses, had drawn near the tomb, had listened with fast and beating, joyful heart to the message the angel announces and goes back to meet the women bearing spices, carrying the wonderful story of Christ's resurrection and His personal message to meet Him in Galilee. They too have their hopes confirmed by angel vistitants and start with their message to the defeated disciples.

But Mary Magdalene cannot be content. She had not stayed to see the empty tomb but now returning, weeping bitterly, she stoops and looking in, sees the angel sitting where Jesus' body had lain. In an-

swer to their questioning, again she tells her despairing story to them, and also to the Master, who suddenly appears at her side. What depths of familiar love and tenderness there must have been in her name, spoken by Jesus, to bring that instant "Master"! Her Master is now her Lord, she must not hold Him to earth, but go as a messenger of a new joy. "Go tell my brethren, go tell the disciples and Peter, that I go into Galilee and there shall they see me." And Peter? Peter would understand that special message and when he met his Lord some time that day perhaps, Peter was prepared then for his public confession of a later day.

"And behold," two of the disciples, despondent and disillusioned, talking over the trying events of the crucifixion, were joined by Jesus on the homeward walk to Emmaus. In answer to the questioning of Jesus Cleopas rehearses the happenings of those days and tells this sympathetic listener how greatly they had hoped this prophet would be the Messiah; he admits the women had told some strange, unbelievable tales of visions of angels, and the empty tomb, but still. . . . Then Jesus opens the spiritual eyes of these blinded disciples to their own Scriptures; He burns away their stubborn, prejudiced ideas through the words of their own prophets, and as at their request He later breaks bread with them, they realize that He is indeed the Christ.

"And the same day at evening" as the disciples are gathered together fearful, and many unbelieving still, Jesus appears in the midst of them with that familiar salutation, "Peace be unto you." Grief turns to joy, and as they listen He again opens to them the Scriptures. Back into their forgetful misunderstanding minds, like the rains in springtime, comes flooding the remembrance of His teachings, now so wonderfully fulfilled.

"He is risen, the Master is risen, we have seen Him and He said . . . ." From one to another, from group to group, the word spreads. Sad hearts are joyful, fear becomes courage, doubt turns to faith.

This One, in whom "all the doubts and fears of all the years are met" has conquered evil, satisfied the Father's holy law, fulfilled His mission, conquered forever death and the grave, redeemed His own, and to us as to those loving women in that misty dawn of the first day of the week He has entrusted the glorious tidings of the Miracle of Easter.

THREE MARYS AT THE TOMB
Spangenberg

"Very early in the morning they came unto the sepulchre . . . And they found the stone rolled away."

The After Glow Of Easter

By MRS. HARRY L. COWDEN, Frenchburg, Ky.

IN the study of this very important event in the Master's life we must not be conscious of the time element. Easter, this year, comes so late in April that many will have almost completed their study of the prescribed program.

Never before this year have we so much appreciated our faith in "The Risen King." What if He had not risen. What if He had not given us His Great Commission? We as Christians have a precious heritage in the events during that part of Christ's life which follow His resurrection on that Easter morn so long ago.

The resurrection of Jesus has been surrounded and strengthened with many proofs that converted the disciples themselves out of their scepticism and unbelief at the first news of the event, into men of masterful faith, and has ever since convinced the Christian world of its reality.

In addition to the five recorded appearances of Jesus on the day of the Resurrection there were o t h e r s: Eight days after to the apostles, including Thomas; In Galilee, to the seven disciples by the Lake of Tiberias; On a mountain to the disciples and five hundred brethren; At Jerusalem and Bethany again to His diciples. Later He appeared to James (I Cor. 15:7)) To Stephen (Acts 7:55); To Paul on the road to Damascus (Acts 9:3-6; I Cor. 15:8); To John on the Isle of Patmos.

We like to visualize these appearances as we read the accounts of each one. We are not greatly surprised about the two walking to Emmaus that their conversation was about the great event that had caused such a tremendous sensation. Every one must have been talking about it, but they were thinking of Jesus and talking about Him. What a blessed companionship can exist among disciples today as they may confer among themselves about Christ. Knowledge may be increased, memory refreshed and affection stirred. Cleopas and his friends were comparing notes in their search for Christ that they might have fuller knowledge of Him —and *Christ came to them.* Christ comes to us today, manifesting Himself to those who seek after Him.

To talk of Christ today is a great consolation to His followers. Were their hearts as full of Him and of what He has done and suffered for them, as they should be, "out of the abundance of the heart" the mouth would speak, not only of God and His providence, but of Christ and His love. Good company and good conversation a r e excellent antidotes against prevailing melancholy. An innate social instinct makes people want friends when in trouble.

The three travelers reached their destination. Upon invitation Jesus went into their home and they all sat down at meat together. Little did the disciples know that their companion on the way was a royal King. "He took bread and blessed it and brake it and gave it to them." Matthew Henry makes a very remarkable com-

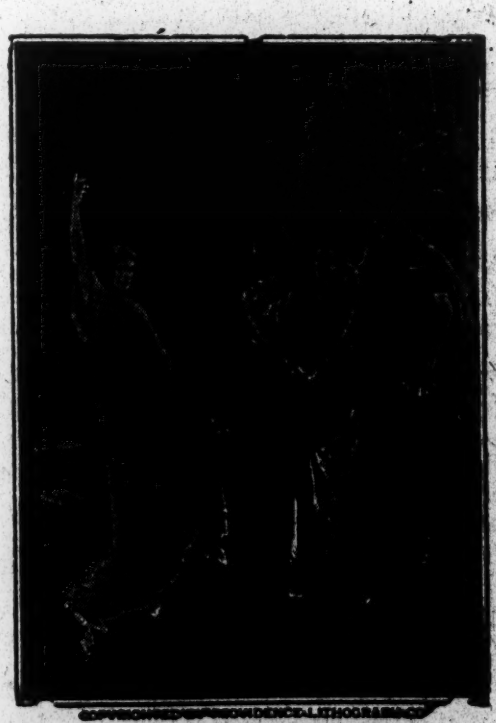
ment on this meal: That it was not a miraculous meal like that of the five loaves, nor a sacramental meal like that of the Eucharist, but a common meal; yet Christ did here the same as on former occasions, that is he taught men to keep up communion with God through Christ in common providences as well as in special ordinances.

Christ had the power to make His body appear and disappear according to His will. This power, it would seem, was a step toward His body being made a glorious body. Life has its rare days and rich moments when the world about us looks beautiful; when our hearts are filled with burning desires; when we have visions and dream dreams; then the visions disappear and there are common days. Longfellow has aptly expressed this experience "Into each life some rain must fall; Some days be dark and dreary."

Cleopas and his companion were so elated, so stirred over their wonderful experience that they left immediately to tell the other disciples. They must give vent to their joy. They found the eleven and those who were their usual companions, conferring together about the same marvelous event that had excited them. One can well imagine the confusion with many trying to talk at once, to tell what he or she had heard or seen. Would that His disciples today more frequently would compare observations and experiences and communicate to others what they know and feel within their own hearts!

How meeting the Master face to face brought a "Glow" into the life. Thomas, doubting Thomas, exclaims: "My Lord and my God!"; Peter, with breaking heart, cries out, "Thou knowest that I love Thee." Stephen, with a face as if it had been the face of angel in the last moment of agony cries, "Lord, lay not this sin to their charge." Paul listening to the voice asks, "What wilt Thou have me to do."

It was on a mountain in Galilee that Jesus mapped out the plans for His church. And again on the Mount of Olives, "over against Bethany" on the last day that He tarried with his followers. The Great Commission given hundreds of years ago—given to those who had been Christ's closest companions bore fruitage in the lives of Paton, Moffatt, Livingstone, Carey, Finney, Borden of Yale and countless others including all our own missionaries, and is as real to us today as it was to James and John, to Cleopas and Andrew.



WOMEN AT THE TOMB

"He is not here: for He is risen. . . . Go quickly and tell His disciples that He is risen from the dead."

"IF CHRIST BE NOT RISEN. . . . YOUR FAITH IS VAIN."

"Christians are called together in a church service in order that they may make disciples of the community, the state, the nation, the world. From the House of God the worshippers are to go home seeking to build their households after Christian ideals; to return to the realm of business and there set up standards of the Christ; others to the realm of politics and there express in law and spirit the ideals and principles of Christ."

The story is told about two children, Ernest and Polly, who did not understand why Christ would command His disciples to go to *all* nations. "They could not go to all nations, Mother," said Ernest "for the world was not discovered then." "That is true," said Ernest's mother. "What do you think, Polly?" "Well, said Polly, "They could go into all the world they knew about, couldn't they? "That is so," said Ernest, "and maybe Jesus meant those words for other folks besides the disciples." During this period of strain and strife it would seem as though the burden of the missionaries in foreign lands is exceedingly great. We can continue to give of our means towards the evangelization of those who have not had the opportunity to hear of Christ and of His love for man. Nor does it cost anything to pray. There are many needy places in the home land, too. The disciples were told to go to Jerusalem. *"Our Jerusalem is the place where we live."*

Christian missions has need of such men, and women too, as Rowan who carried for President McKinley a message to Garcia, and I quote: "When war broke out between Spain and the United States, it was very necessary to communicate quickly with the leader of the Insurgents. Garcia was somewhere in the mountain fastnesses of Cuba — no one knew where. No mail nor telegraph message could reach him. The President must secure his cooperation and quickly. What to do? Some one said to the President, 'There's a fellow by the name of Rowan who will find Garcia for you if anybody can.' Rowan was sent for and given a letter to be delivered to Garcia. How the fellow by the name of Rowan took the letter, sealed it in an oil skin pouch, strapped it over his heart, in four days landed by night off the coast of Cuba from an open boat, disappeared into the jungle, and in three weeks came out on the other side of the island, having traversed a hostile country on foot, and delivered his letter to Garcia, are things I have no desire now to tell in detail. The point I wish to make is this: McKinley gave Rowan a letter to be delivered to Garcia; Rowan took the letter and did not ask 'Where is he?' There is a man whose form should be cast in deathless bronze and the statue placed in every college in the land. (Rowan's death occurred just recently) It is not book learning young men need, nor instruction about this or that, but a stiffening of the vertebrae which will cause them to be *loyal* to a trust, to act promptly, concentrate their energies; do the right thing — Carry a message to Garcia."

Christ left no missing link. Following his command *to go, to teach, to baptize,* He gave His most comforting and far-reaching promise, "Lo, I am with you alway, even to

the end of the world. Amen." What an encouraging leave-taking to those who love Him!

Are we ready to "carry a message to Garcia"? To rekindle in the minds of others an immortal hope? Do we, calling ourselves Christians, do we really believe that Christ of the Gospels, if mysteriously restored to power, could actually save this present world as once He saved that older world? Do we, can we, honestly believe that the incredible words and the unparalleled example of our Christ, if dauntlessly followed, are the sole hope againt this chaos of cruelty? Yes, we believe it a little, but are we willing to go rushing into cities, villages, remote and out-of-the way places, blazing with conviction, as Cleopas and his friend went flying back to Jerusalem?

"Proclaim to every people, tongue and nation
That God in whom they live and move is love;
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,
And died on earth that man might live above.

"Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
And all thou spendest, Jesus will repay.

"Publish glad tidings,
Tidings of peace;
Tidings of Jesus,
Redemption and release."

CHRIST HAS RISEN

Tomb, thou shalt not hold Him longer;
Death is strong, but life is stronger;
Stronger than the dark, the light;
Stronger than the wrong, the right;
Faith and hope triumphant say,
"Christ will rise on Easter Day."

While the patient earth lies waking,
Till the morning shall be breaking,
Shivering 'neath the burden dread
Of her Master cold and dead,
Hark! she hears the angels say,
"Christ will rise on Easter Day."

And when sunrise smites the mountains,
Pouring light from heavenly fountains,
Then the earth blooms out to greet
Once again the blessed feet;
And the countless voices say,
"Christ has risen on Easter Day."

Phillips Brooks.

Easter---Then And Now

By MRS. JOHN T. BROWNLEE, Pittsburgh, Pa.

HAVE you ever wakened especially early on the morning that you have some difficult or painful job to do? There is a dread of what lies ahead—and yet an eagerness to be at it and have it done. Mary Magdalene and the other women must have had something of that feeling, for "very early in the morning" of that first day of the week, "as it began to dawn" they were already at the sepulchre ready to do a very necessary, but a very painful service. It was the last service that they supposed they could ever do for Jesus, whom they had loved.

It would seem that to those who have great loyalty and deep devotion to duty, Jesus loves to make His presence known. Thus it was to Mary Magdalene that He first appeared on that day of resurrection. In spite of her sadness and her preoccupation with her own sorrow, for her eyes were so bedimmed by tears that she did not recognize Him, she knew Him when He called her by name. Immediately he gave her something to do, and, her sorrow forgotten, she hastened to fulfill His commission "to go and tell" what she herself had seen and heard. The good news spread quickly. It is easy to imagine that with each retelling of the story there must have been a rising excitement, and a growing sense of the vast implications of all that had happened on that first Easter morning.

Because Jesus chose to appear first to those women of old, and because He trusted Mary Magdalene to tell the glad news to the others even to the Apostles, Easter should have a special significance to women of today. Christian women should be especially zealous to see that their Easter witness to the Risen Lord is not weakened, or indeed altogether lost, through their observance of all the customs which have grown up around the celebration of this holiday. Mary Magdalene emphatically did not go out and buy a new outfit of clothes and a corsage in order the better to witness to her joy in her Lord's arising.

There is little doubt that the extreme commercialization of most of our church "holy days" has robbed them of a great deal of their joy and real spiritual value. Christmas was the first and greatest casualty of commercialization. After weeks of frenzied preparation we approach the holiday itself with little appreciation of its significance. Even church people are often so wrapped up in all the elaborate preparations necessary for their family celebrations that they rather resent any suggestion that there should be an hour set aside on Christmas day for worship and for remembering the new born King.

What has happened to Christmas is fast becoming true also of Easter. Advertising is begun weeks beforehand, and we are urged and admonished to provide complete new outfits of clothing for every member of the family, from the babe in arms to

the tottering Grandma. All our friends and loved ones too, should be provided with gifts of flowers and candy. Lately the department stores have been implying that even this is hardly enough. They suggest a gift of rare perfume, perhaps a jeweled flower, or even more prosaic gifts of hosiery, dressing gowns, or handkerchiefs. The Easter Bunny is fast becoming a close rival of Santa Claus. It is scarcely to be wondered at that children, after all the excitement of an Easter egg hunt and a huge basket of practically inedible chocolate animals, topped off with a gift of variously tinted live chicks, arrive at church in a state of mind which makes it rather difficult, if not impossible, to impress them with the awe and glory of the Risen Christ. If we further confuse the issue by greatly admiring their new clothes and presenting them with small baskets of jelly beans in Sabbath School, we need not be surprised if the coming generation has small interest in the religious meaning of Easter and come to think of it as just another holiday season.

Since most of the attempts at the commercialization of Easter are directed at women and have a peculiar appeal to them, it is with women, too, that much of the responsibility for keeping the religious significance of Easter intact lies. What can Christian women of today do? Let us list here some concrete suggestions:

1. Have a period of special preparation for the Easter season. Call it Lent if you will. Most of our non-liturgical churches are becoming more interested in the observance of some kind of Lenten period. The self-denial idea as applied to trifles such as candy and dessert is not necessarily a part of it at all. Although if this appeals to some individuals there is certainly no harm in it. The important thing is that it shall be a time of special spiritual strengthening allowing more than the usual time for prayer and meditation. Some special service or study undertaken might be helpful. One church, we have heard, plans to use this time for the study of "Bases of a just and Durable Peace."

2. Minimize the commercial side of Easter. Christian women can assemble suitable spring wardrobes for themselves without appearing in sudden glory on Easter morning. New articles of clothing are often bought at this time of year, but there is no reason why they should be saved up for a sudden, dazzling appearance. Small children may need some new items, such as shoes or purse, in order not to feel badly treated in comparison with their friends. A session of egg dying on Saturday afternoon, with special decorations and names on the eggs, is lots of fun for youngsters. They may be encouraged to fix these eggs for gifts to little friends and relatives. Explain to the children at this time why the egg is used as a symbol of Easter. A small Easter basket, and, perhaps a special center piece for the table are not out of place, and help the child to think of Easter as a very special day. If all these special observances are coupled with the reading of the Easter story from the Bible, and prayer in the family circle, there need be no fear of the wrong emphasis in our households.

3. Make Easter itself a day of real religious joy and spiritual renewal. This should be a time of joy and Christian optimism. True worship, songs of thanksgiving and praise, victorious faith in God's love and goodness should be uppermost in our minds.

In spite of commercialism and all its temptations, there is no doubt that Easter is still a time when people's hearts are especially sensitive to spiritual truth. The great crowds in our churches on that day include many who are spiritually hungry and who might be reached with God's help. Let us make this Easter time an opportunity for steadfast and united prayer that many may come closer to Christ than ever before; that our nation may become a more Christian nation; that the nations of the earth may find in Christ their hope of an enduring peace.

Program Suggestions

THIS meeting will come before Easter Perhaps the spirit of the day will not be strong upon us so far ahead of the scheduled day, yet it will be a preparatory service, a very deep, quiet, heart searching study of the great miracle of Easter. Easter sales and Easter clothes should be put out of mind as we gather together and the whole thought centered upon this great event which is central in our holy religion.

Flowers are particularly appropriate for this meeting. There will be some members who have nurtured bulbs that will be in bloom. No other symbol is lovlier for Easter.

A colored picture* of "Women at the Tomb" displayed before the audience will help to deepen the impression of the experience of those devoted followers of our Lord.

If the meeting is in the church, Bibles will be available for all. Put a little marker in the places where the Easter story is recorded, so that each one may follow the reading. Have the record in John 2:11-18 read in silence followed by prayer.

Special music is not often available. Try Choral Reading. A few women, with a little practice, can render selections of verse or hymns beautifully and effectively. No. 198, 199, 200, in Bible Songs Hymnal or No. 345-349 in Psalter Hymnal are appropriate.

This meeting should so fill our hearts with deep emotion that we will go out wanting to use the greetings of the members of the early church when they met each other: "Christ is risen" and the response, "Christ is risen indeed."

* Beautiful colored pictures may be obtained from Standard Publishing Co., Eighth and Cutter Streets, Cincinnati, Ohio. "A" 12—10x12 inches. Price 15c. "Women at the Tomb" colored picture mounted on card board 8x10—12c post paid. United Presbyterian Board of Publication, 209 Ninth Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Suggested Devotional Service

For Program-Study on "Glorious Horizons—The Risen King."

By (Mrs. C. W.) ELSIE WEHLING FULTON

Devotional Theme for year beginning April 1943; MOUNTAINS OF THE BIBLE

April: *Mount of Calvary.* Luke 23:33.

(On a table at the front, against a purple velvet background, place a white cross flanked by two lighted candles and blooming flowers. Leader sits at left side of table. During the singing of the introit, a white-robed figure representing Christianity enters slowly. She carries an open Bible and takes her place at the right side of table.)

Introit: (By an unseen singer) Bible Songs Hymnal No. 184.

Leader: There are many famous hills or mountains mentioned in the Scriptures. Just outside the city of Jerusalem there is one known to history as Mt. Calvary. This mountain is noted as being the place where Jesus Christ was crucified. It marks the scene of one of the four g r e a t events in the earthly career of Jesus, the other three being His birth, resurrection, and ascension. As such, it holds an important place in the thought of all Christians.

Christianity: John 19:1-6; L u k e 23:27-33.

Leader:

'A barren hill, rock-bound, a jeering crowd,
And in the midst a thorn-crowned head is bowed.
Three crosses, black against the leaden sky,
Three men with a r m s outstretched, condemned to die—
For this is Calvary."

"It is somewhat singular that none of the Evangelists has left us a clue by which we can recognize, with any certainty, the scene of the Crucifixion. In our thoughts and in our songs Calvary is a mount, towering high among the mounts of God, higher than Sinai itself. And such it is, potentially; for it has the sweep of all the earth, and touches heaven. But the Scriptures do not call it a 'mount,' but only a 'place.' Indeed, the name of 'Calvary' does not appear in Scripture, except as the Latin translation of the Greek *Kranion*, or the Hebrew *Golgotha*, both of which mean 'the place of the skull.' All that we can safely say is that it was probably some rounded eminence, as the name would indicate, and as modern explorations would suggest, on the north of the city, near the tomb of Jeremiah."

Poem: (Use B. S. H. No. 193.)

Christianity: Acts 4:12; I Cor. 3:11.

Song: B:S.H. No. 108.

Prayer: (See 2, 12, 21 Days in the Prayer Cycle.)

Christianity: I Cor. 15:20; Rev. 5: 11-13; 11:15.

(Christianity lays the Bible on the table, lifts the cross with her left hand and the purple velvet with her right hand, revealing a picture of Easter morning. She drapes the velvet over her left arm and lets the cross rest against it. Lifting the Bible with her right hand, she exits slowly as B.S.H. No. 199 is sung by an unseen singer.)

Leader: "Unto the Lamb that was slain and hath redeemed us out of all the nations of the earth; unto the Lord who purchased our souls for Himself; unto that Friend who loved us,—and washed us from our sins in His own blood; who died for us once, that we might die unto sin; who rose for us, that we also might rise; who ascended for us into heaven, to prepare a place for us; to Him be glory from everlasting to everlasting. Amen."

Relation Of Missionary Education To The Church*

By MRS. R. K. MONTGOMERY, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CHRISTIAN Literature is that far-reaching method of spreading the gospel—the means by which the message of Christ may be spread throughout the whole world. That we may be able to help spread the light in our own small realm, we should have something to reflect; we should be well informed in the vast field of Christian literature.

The value of secular literature alone is powerful. Nations may die but that which has given character to a nation lives on forever through its literature. Christian literature, on the other hand, is priceless if for no other reason than that there is probably no one factor that has contributed more to the spread of the gospel around the world than the printed message.

The growth of our church and Christian literature are very closely associated in that the progress of the church depends very largely upon the development of the missionary spirit within the church. Since "the mission of the church is missions," and since a church without missions is dead, then surely missionary literature should have a definite place in respect to the growth of the church. An enthusiasm and an interest in missions may be created within a church by presenting missionary literature in as attractive a manner as possible so that the members of the church, both men and women, may have a thorough understanding of the work in all the fields and consequently become better church members by giving more liberally and by praying more intelligently.

The most popular source of this vast field of Christian literature is the Bible. It is printed in over a thousand different languages and dialects, and is accessible to a large proportion of the entire population of the world. This marvelous preservation and circulation of the Bible may be well explained in that God, who provided for every other need of man, provided also the Bible for man's spiritual nourishment and growth. God has given us full assurance of the everlasting preservation of the Bible in Christ's teachings: "The grass withereth, and the flower thereof falleth away; but the Word of the Lord endureth forever."

Aside from various other sources, our own church has the advantage of the accumulation of years of Christian literature through the Literature Department of the Women's General Missionary Society. This department has made available for us valuable material on such vital subjects as Temperance and Reform, Thank Offering, Prayer, Organization, Efficiency and the like. For many years it has given us the opportunity of tracing the rise and growth of Christianity throughout the world through the interdenominational study books, thus affording us a world wide view of missions. For further research in the field of mis-

*An address given by Mrs. R. K. Montgomery, Literature Secretary of Monongahela Presbyterial, during the Literature Conference on the Presbyterial Program at the autumn convention.

sionary education, the Literature Department offers us the Missionary Reading Course which is not only educational in character, but intensely interesting as well.

The distribution of the Prayer Cycle through this department has been most valuable in respect to the spiritual growth of our church in that it has provided an intelligent means of intercession in behalf of our workers both at home and abroad.

Without doubt, the most important current source of missionary education is *The Womens Missionary Magazine.* Truly, it is the most efficient means of stimulating missionary zeal within ourselves and others, and in keeping the church in closer touch with missionary activities. Through the printed pages of the Magazine, we have been able to secure from year to year a world vision of missionary enterprise which is intensely inspirational and vividly portrayed in mission study reviews, reports from the various mission stations, personal experiences of our missionaries, reports from Board members, valuable information from the secretaries of the various departments of our work along with many other items of information. On account of the present world conditions we are watching with keener interest than ever before for the latest reports from our missionaries.

This constant, steady stream of missionary information makes it possible to secure a thorough understanding of missions and in this way to become better church members, fully realizing the mission work that is being done, and recognizing the need for prayer, and also unselfishly developing the spirit of liberality. If we acquaint ourselves with *The Womens Missionary Magazine* and interest ourselves in it, unquestionably we shall know for what cause there is need for prayer and money. As a result our contributions and our interests in the cause of missions will become voluntary.

How can our church grow if its members are not willing to inform themselves about the whole missionary program? What better source of missionary interest can be found than through this far reaching channel of missionary information—*The Womens Missionary Magazine?*

The Key to the Missionary Problem is

MISSIONARY EDUCATION—

It will—

Dispel Ignorance
Remove Prejudice
Overcome Indifference
Arouse Interest
Promote Investigation
Stimulate Prayer
Encourage Benevolence
Provide Missionaries.

WHY NOT USE IT?

The Family And The Church Pew

A MINISTER WRITES ON RELATIONSHIP OF THE TWO

AMONG the institutions ordained of God for building Christian character and blessing the world, the home and the church easily stand in a primary place. The family is the earliest unit of worship. The church began in the family circle. When a religious atmosphere pervades the home and shapes the program of the family, the church is powerful in the life of the community. It is hardly possible for the church to be vigorous in the house of the Lord unless the church is vigorous in the homes of the people.

If children have the training of father and mother and grow up to be earnest Christians, the parents deserve more credit than all others combined; and if they turn away from God and desert His house, the parents more than all others, must bear the blame.

Nothing can ever take the place of individual worship if the soul is to grow like Christ. Worship in the group, such as you find in the congregation of the church, is absolutely necessary if man is to reach the highest measure of devotion and service. Between these two, and touching both of them, is worship in the family. No group is quite so natural and at the same time so congenial as that which is composed of parents and children gathered in the sanctuary of the home.

The home and the church must work together. Their interests are mutual and their spheres of influence complementary. If the home is dedicated to the teaching of the Bible and the program of Christ's kingdom, then the church will be intelligent and no longer swept by the storms of unsound doctrine. If the form and spirit of true worship have a place in the daily schedule of the home, the church will never raise up a generation of men and women who turn away from God's house. When the home puts God first in all the affairs of life, parents and pastors can take a vacation, so far as worrying about the youth is concerned as they go out to college and to the temptations of the big world.

It is very difficult to give the larger blessing of the church to the people unless they come to the house of the Lord. The worship and instruction offered will not add very much to those who are absent. Especially do we refer to the services of public worship in which the word of God is preached, the sacraments administered, and the ordinances of the church followed. Sabbath school, young people's societies, and organizations in the congregation do a splendid work, *but were never intended to take the place of the church service!* In the church service there is always a spirit of quiet reverence and dignified order. Many leaders in the church today bear testimony to the influence of the worship service, sometimes called the preaching service, as the most potent factor in their training from childhood.

Surely there is something tragic about the program of a family which complacently permits the children to remain at home or on the street during the hours of public worship.

What can compensate for such loss? Because a child does not understand everything in the service is hardly a reason he should not attend. The youth who is restless and full of the spirit of adventure needs the guidance of the sanctuary. Maybe this is the key to the solution of our terrible problem of moral dereliction, especially among the young people of our country. Back to the house of God, whole families coming and sitting together, is one remedy for the ills of our day. Unless our boys and girls become habitual church-goers in these early years, we have little reason to hope they will ever do so.

Many thoughtful people today are hearing a plea for a return to the church. They believe that regular attendance upon the ordinances of the house of God promotes a better citizenship and a happier people. Every one who reads history knows how often the decay of a nation has followed the neglect of the shrines of devotion. Where the church is vigorous and claims the loyalty of a large portion of the people, property is safe and human life sacred. The strength of our great country lies in reverence for the Almighty. One of our serious dangers is found in the multitudes who forget God's house and treat God's day as an unhallowed thing.

We might well stop for a little and inquire into the causes of this desertion from the church. Let us begin by saying it is no new problem. In all ages men have found it easy to follow the dictates of their own ease and pleasure. The unregenerate man has no love for God nor has he any incentive to self-denial. It is no wonder that he turns his steps away from his place of worship. But what about those people who, with a certain loyalty to the church, pay but little attention to the call to service? They may even contribute to the support of the church and claim the status of members, but they rarely attend.

It is not the worldling who gives the church a bad name, nor is it the fellow who refuses to acknowledge God in all his ways. *The man who hurts the church most is the one who professes an allegiance and gives nominal assent to all that goes on in the house of God, but who rarely attends.* The church member who willingly stays away from the regular services is denying the faith, bearing a false witness before the world, and sinning against God.

The call to worship comes *every day,* but especially on the *Sabbath.* When the church bell peals forth its gracious note, the voice of God sounds out to the earth. The house of the Lord with its message of life is an invitation to all who hunger for better things. The invitation of the church was never more persuasive and winsome than today. Her doors are open in all directions. Christ stands at the entrance to welcome every weary soul. Listen to His call! That call sounds above the roar of guns, above the cry of human need, and above all the voices of this world. Hear the call to come to church and meet with God! Hear it as those who see that great day approaching.

A FATHER WRITES ON VALUES OF FAMILY CHURCH PEW

A father who is worthy of the name can never forget the solemn verses of Deuteronomy, *"And these*

words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thine heart; and thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up." The carrying on of spiritual conversations with children is not easy, and can best be arranged in connection with devotional services —the family prayers, the blessing at meals, joint attendance at Sabbath school, and at church services.

The family was the first, and is still the most important, of the institutions ordained of God for the promotion of His kingdom. Anything that can bind the family into a happy and cooperative group opens the way for spiritual teachings. The celebrating together of birthdays, making much of holidays and other occasions for reunions, frequent "making of the family circle," reading and singing together in family groups, will yield dividends in future happiness and conduct which many times repay any time or trouble in the arrangements.

The family pew is one of the really effective means for helping the father to impart the teachings expected of him and for uniting the family units in the highest of all common undertakings—worship. A good pastor who is conscious of his young people can teach better than the average father the great lessons from the Word of God. The parents and children together at dinner after a sermon may profitably review the text, the main topics and illustrations. The term, "growing in grace," may well be used in describing the effect on children where such a program is regularly and sympathetically undertaken.

The benefits of the family pew are not exclusively for the family itself. It is a testimony to others which may be more easily understood and which is often more impressive than any spoken word on the subject of vitality in Christian faith and practice. While the patience of the minister may often be tried if young people are brought to share the pew, and while there is some distraction if the older children or parents draw pictures or distribute chewing gum to keep the infants quiet, the habits acquired and the joint testimony as to the values of the church services are probably a full offset, from the congregational viewpoint.

A real family pew will benefit over the years the financial side of any church. Every child in such a pew, whether old enough to be a church member or not, will enjoy having an envelope of his own for the offerings; and it is on those who begin early to share with the Lord that every church must largely rely for tithers and for other generous givers.

In any family pew, there is always room for a stranger who comes to church; and some of the best friendships ever formed have been with boys and girls who casually joined the young people of the pew and liked it.

"Behold, I and the children whom God hath given me."

A MOTHER'S REFLECTIONS

Twenty years ago, when we moved into our new church, we selected a pew long enough to accommodate our sizable family: six children, Daddy and me—and, sometimes, the neigh-

bors' children. Daddy sat at one end and I at the other, with all the little ones in between. Few were the Sabbaths that the pew was not filled to overflowing.

As I think back to those days, certain things stand out very distinctly. One thing was that it took a real effort to make it possible for the whole family to attend Sabbath school and church. The older boys shined the shoes, and sometimes those long stockings had to be darned at the knees, the last thing on Saturday night after all preparations were made for the Sabbath. The very preparations we made the day before gave us a greater appreciation for the day. Those preparations included the Sabbath dinner. There were many years when we had no cook, but there was always a nice Sabbath dinner ready when we got home. I think the children enjoyed helping me get it ready Saturday, and serving it Sabbath. Half an hour after reaching home it was a jolly crowd that sat down to dinner.

The Sabbath school lesson was our topic for conversation Sabbath morning at breakfast, as Daddy and I each taught classes, and later the older children also taught.

Sabbath morning the car was filled to overflowing, as some of the neighbors' children went along. After Sabbath school all knew where to come, and it was a reverent group that gathered in the family pew. It was God's house, and they respected it as such. They may not have understood all that the preacher said—sometimes I didn't—but we all felt better for being there. When my youngest son, who is attending medical school, was home recently, we talked about church attendance in the old days when they were all at home, and its value, if any. This is what he said: "Well, Mother, we may not have understood all that the preacher said, but it did something to us to make us want to be good, and we formed the habit which still clings." Then he added: "I would like to feel again as I did in those days, that when I got tired I could put my head down on your lap and feel the soothing touch of your hand."

Recently we visited the army camp where one of our sons is stationed. We slipped into the chapel, for we knew he would be at the service. There had been a mild "flu" epidemic and many of the chaplains had been confined to the hospital. As we entered, the chaplain was expressing his appreciation to Lieutenant S. (our son) who had kept Sabbath school going, and had visited the sick in his absence. Wouldn't it make the heart of any father and mother very happy to know that, even in the stress and strain of army life, their son is true to his early teaching!

It doesn't end with this generation. We have grandchildren, and religious instruction is finding its place in their homes. "Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it."

Now that Daddy and I have come to the sunset years of our lives, our eyes often grow misty as we sit in the pew alone and think of the absent ones, but we are comforted with the thought that our loved ones, though widely separated, will remember the old days, too; and that the blessed memory of those days is still an influence in their lives.

The Presbyterian Survey

South Sea Islander Embarks On Adventure

THE speaker at the P.S.A. of Wesley Church, Melbourne, on March 3, was a South Sea Island native pastor, Mr. Fuata Taito, who has come to Australia on a novel enterprise from Rotumah, a lonely island with a population of 3,000 lying northwards of the New Hebrides and Fiji. Seeing an advertisement in his church paper soliciting an island pastor to volunteer for work among the aboriginals of Australia, Fuata Taito spontaneously responded to the invitation, and now, with his wife and three children, he is passing through Melbourne on his way to Darwin to take up his work. The employment of native teachers among the different islands has long been a feature of mission work, but this is the first occasion that a South Sea Islander has been engaged for evangelistic work among the aboriginals of Australia. It is a bold and interesting experiment, and the Mission Board is to be complimented on the vision they have shown and on the choice they have made. In addition to his gifts of leadership, Fuata Taito is a capable speaker with an amazing fluency in English, and his appointment opens up a new perspective in regard to religious work among the aboriginals. The proud Polynesian has not discarded his native dress and makes no attempt to ape the white man, but rather lives and works among the aboriginals as a fellow member of a native race. He caused great laughter amongst his audience by saying that the presence of himself and family with native costume in the Sydney Zoo created as great an attraction as the wild animals.

In a striking address Fuata Taito related how he was led to take up the work by reason of a misconception regarding Christianity prevalent among the aboriginals. Four years ago, when visiting a camp of aboriginals at Geraldton, West Australia, he discovered that they regarded Jesus Christ as the God of the white race and confused Christianity with its social customs. They thought it strange that he, a South Sea Islander, should worship the white man's God with such devotion. A unique opportunity was presented of showing his colours and Fuata Taito endeavoured to impress upon the aboriginals that Christ was as much the God of the aboriginals as of the whites or the islanders of Rotumah. His reaction to their misappropriation of Christ changed his whole outlook and henceforth Fuata Taito longed for an opportunity of revealing the true God to the aboriginals. Now, in answer to prayer and in response to the call of his Church, Fuata Taito has returned to Australia to try and make Christianity an indigenous affair among the native population.

The presence of Fuata Taito in Australia on such a mission is a source of gratification to all interested in the advancement of the South Sea Islands and affords cause for thankfulness and reflection at the tremendous transformation that has been wrought by the Gospel since John Williams, the pioneering missionary, was martyred on Erromanga one hundred years ago.

The Missionary Chronicle of the Presbyterian Church, Melbourne, Australia.

Good News from Far Countries

The Sudan

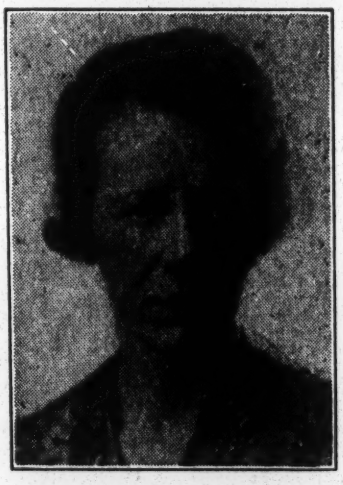
MRS. VIRGIL F. DOUGHERTY, Editor, The Sudan

*CHRISTMAS AT KHARTOUM**

Christmas this year has been a lovely one and has passed into history leaving sweet memories in its wake. The prelude to December 25 was much the same as usual except, that for the first time in 20 years, there was no box of gifts from Second Church, Wilkinsburg, Pennsylvania. However, there was the provision made by the loyal church for the procuring of toys available here and such as we had were very nice. We bought some kindergarten equipment for the boarding pupils that can be enjoyed under the guiding eyes of the teacher. The school bought for each boarding child a bath towel, candies and fruit; these were given to the children as they gathered around a tree in our spacious living room.

December is generally a very busy month. From the first of the month we get out the Christmas music, and strains of carols begin to be heard day or night. Toward the last of the month a school program is given for the parents and to invited friends. During this time an exhibit of the children's work is shown. There is the Christmas program to be prepared and the graduation exercises which follow in the month of January. The short vacation of a week or ten days was extended this year because of the Mohammedan holidays, our Christmas and the Eastern Christmas all coming so close together. Fortunately the examinations were all over 'ere the long holidays were well on their way. Today (January 10) is the end of the mid-year vacation. Tomorrow begins the new school year and we hope for a rush on the office of a lot of bright, black, promising children.

The spirit in the community was fine. This year's contribution to the poor for Christmas was most gratifying. This was the third year of the war, yet people gave of time, labor, substance and money. We gave to each of a group of sixty poor people a garment, a small package of tea or coffee, sugar (and that is rationed and people are not usually generous with it), soap, an orange and a loaf of bread. These were given after the poor had heard once again the story of Christ's birth.



Miss Frances Turk, R.N.

In addition to the usual Christmas dinner guests among the missionaries, each household entertained American soldier boys from the nearby camp.

One day early in December we went out to visit the American camp. It was a fine experience seeing how the boys live. The dining room was spotless, with screened windows and doors, nice comfortable American chairs and tables covered with pretty colored table covers. Black Sudanese boys do the serving. We found

*Part of a Christmas letter written by Miss Turk to her home church.

marvelous equipment—electric stoves, frigidaires (Electrolux), modern utensils, fireless cookers. The pantry was stocked with wonderful canned food brought from the United States. I am glad that the army can give our lads such good things to eat; they deserve every luxury that is possible to get to them, for it is they who are ready to lay down their very lives, if necessary, for our safety. God bless every one of them!

One day I went to Omdurman to visit one of my patients in the hospital. It was a ten-mile ride and I "biked" all the way. It was lovely crossing the Blue Nile over one bridge, then following the Blue Nile until it meets the White Nile, then following the main Nile for a mile before turning in the direction of the Hospital. In the center of these three Niles is a beautiful island with a great sandy beach that just sparkled in the early sunlight. It is fine having a bicycle and being able to run off occasionally.

Most of us do a bit of helping in the canteens. For evidence of recognition of our small efforts the Bishop of Khartum invited us to come and meet a famous general. We went, had light refreshments and in due time who should come in to shake hands with about 70 of us but General Alexander, Commander in Chief of the Middle East!

We are quite in the center of the world and many famous personages pass through: Madame Chaing Kai-shek, on her way to the United States passed through Khartum. Peter of Yugo-Slavia, King George or Greece and many others less notable.

MEMORIES OF THE SUDAN

By MRS. DALTON GALLOWAY, Fayoum, Egypt

As many of you know, most of the American Mission women were evaeuated to the Sudan last summer. So you may not think it strange that I should want to write, at this time, about something that I saw there. Time and space forbid telling all that I should like to tell about the happy and profitable time I spent. We were grateful to the missionaries of the Sudan for their gracious hospitality. It was good for us to know them better and to understand better the conditions under which they live and carry on their work.

Two bright memory pictures I cherish stand out in bold relief so I shall try to describe them.

The first picture is a scene in the Boys' Boarding and Day School conducted by Rev. and Mrs. Leander Finley in Omdurman. Every morning before five-thirty I would hear Mr. Finley slip quietly out to the boys' dormitory to see how his boys were doing and to get them started on the day's program. Soon little boys were out with brushes and dust pans, sweeping the floors and the larger boys setting the breakfast tables.

Presently Mrs. Finley, wearing an attractive cotton print dress, would pass by with her cheery smile and greeting to everyone as she went out to the school kitchen to see how things were going there, and then later to the clinic room where she treated any ailing lad and bound up any sores or cuts. I marveled at her ability to do so many different things so efficiently. She not only supervised the menus and work of the school kitchen, but also her own home kitchen before going over to the school rooms to teach several classes in English every day. How she got time to make all her own dresses and many garments for the poorer boys in the boarding department, is her own secret of knowing how to make use of every spare minute.

I shall never forget the picture I have of the Saturday evening prayers. In the East, Sabbath begins at sundown Saturday night. It is good preparation for the fullest blessing on Sabbath when the beginning is made the night before. All the boarders, big and little, sat on the floor of the Finley sitting room. Each

older boy shared a song book with a younger pupil. Mr. Finley, with the Bible open on his lap, sat in a corner where the stand lamp shed a halo of light on him. When he asked the boys for their favorite numbers to sing, Mrs. Finley, sitting at the piano near by struck up the tune with an easy grace. From time to time she nodded her head to the boys near by to sing as she had taught them. And how well they could sing! Then a portion of Scripture was read followed by prayer.

A visiting Shulla boy from South Sudan was there one Saturday night. He could speak to us in English but he did not know the Arabic in which the prayer service was conducted. But I am sure that the happy family gathering and the joyous singing must have made a lasting impression upon him. Perhaps he will look up the American Mission when he gets the opportunity because Miss Soule met him while in the Finley home and conversed with him in the Shulla language.

It seemed to me that Mr. Finley had acquired a very good combination of being a good disciplinarian and a companionable, older brother to the boys.

My second picture was in a simple mud brick hut on the edge of Omdurman city. Miss Mary Coie and sister Una, and Miss Faith, the Sudanese kindergarten teacher of the Boys' School, asked me to accompany them one Sabbath morning, about seven o'clock, to this place for a meeting.

The sandy enclosure in front of the house was swept clean and everything in the simple hut was clean and orderly. There was a mat on the earthen floor on which the women sat during the meeting. We sat on the edge of a Sudanese "angareeb" —Sudanese rope bed—while we were there.

Miss Faith had taught the two older daughters of the family how to read and to sing some of our songs. But as most of the neighbor women could not read, Miss Faith read a line of the song and the women repeated it after her several times till finally they could sing the whole verse. The Bible lesson that day was about Solomon asking God for wisdom instead of riches, honor and long life. Miss Faith's gentle, pleasing voice, told the story well. She explained how we all need to ask God for wisdom. She then asked them to pray with her for wisdom. She prayed a few words at a time and they repeated them after her.

The two wives of the man of the house made us coffee. They treated us kindly though they themselves were keeping the Mohammedan fast and did not drink with us.

Miss Faith gave her heart to Christ, after learning of Him in the Girls' Boarding School in Khartum North. Surely they in that school must feel well rewarded for their labor as they see Miss Faith living such a fine, Christian life among her native people in the city which was formerly the capital of the Dervish power.

TWO FRIENDS IN NUERLAND

By MISS BLANCHE SOULE, R.N.

Wouldn't you like to meet some of my friends in Nuerland? They are worth knowing. Some of them belong to the Royal Family, the family of our King, Jesus. Some of them are believing in their old gods and all of the superstitutions that belong with these false gods.

In 1923, a Nuer man and his oldest son, by a first wife, brought a woman away from the Gaajaak section of Nuerland to the clinic. This woman was the said man's younger wife. She had one little boy. She at this time was very ill. She had yaws, which is a very nasty tropical disease, and a disease that few of our people escape. She received treatment for some months and went back to her section of country quite well and strong. While here, every day she heard of the love and kindness and saving power of Jesus.

In a little more than a year she came back to the Mission bringing her oldest boy Gatluaak for medicine. He had had yaws when he was quite a little fellow and it had given him a bad bone condition. At this time the mother, NyaLain, had a new baby, a boy who was named Cuool. This name belongs to the child that follows one who has died. NyaLain and her two boys were here for months. Gatluaak was a very sick boy, and his poor little body did not take kindly to the treatment that has to be given for yaws. Their stay was a great opportunity to teach them. She was eager to hear and learn more about Jesus.

I needed some one to help me in the clinic at that time and this woman needed work, that she might buy food for herself and her little ones, so I had her help me. She carried water from the river for cleaning, washed the floor, helped me with the patients, and would sit with the patients telling them what she had learned about our Lord. I taught her many Bible stories and many days she would tell the Bible Story at our Clinic service. While I was teaching her, she was teaching me. She told me many interesting things about the Nuer tribe, their customs and beliefs, and helped me to understand better their habits of thinking. She, by helping me to understand their customs better, kept me from making many mistakes.

After weeks of helping me with the clinic work, she told me that she loved Jesus and wanted to be his child. She went to Mr. Smith who had charge of the evangelistic work of the Station and told him that she wanted to be a child of Jesus. After a period of instruction and help that she might the better understand what it means to be a follower of our Lord, she was baptized.

NyaLain with her little boys went back to her village, and we believe she has been much interested in telling others about Jesus. Every year or two she comes back to the Mission for a time. She learns more Bible verses and tries to understand better what she can do to help her people more. She has no one in her village that can teach her and there is no one there who can read God's Word. How hungry she must get for Christian fellowship!

Sometimes I try to picture what it would be like to be away from other Christians, where I had no one for a year or two with whom I could have Christian fellowship. Not a prayer that I could hear offered to our Father God; if I could not read His Word, and no one in my village could read. Can you, my friends, get a good picture of such a condition?

This year NyaLain with her children and some of her relatives and friends came to the Mission. She had with her, her oldest son, Gatluaak; her son, Cuool; her daughter, NyaKim, and her youngest son, Reet, whose father died when he was born. She is learning the Commandments, Bible verses and songs that have been translated since she was here last. She said to me, "The children have keen minds and they will learn them with me and then when I teach other people if I forget they can help me."

As you think of this my Christian Nuer friend and her children, will you find time to offer a prayer for them, that her faith may be strengthened and that she may be helped daily in her witness for the Master, and that her children may become children of the Lord Jesus?

Here is another friend, and I have known her for years. She is still believing in the old gods. She has heard of our Jesus and at times she says she loves Him, but her love for the Lord is not strong enough to give up the old things that we know are false. She is a strong character and I feel she would be a strong Christian and a great worker, if she would be willing to give herself to the Lord Jesus.

This woman, NyaNook, lives near

the Mission and is in and out every day. She is my milk-woman. Her way of delivering milk is not by cart, wagon, or car but carried on her head. I tell her how much milk I want and she sees to getting it for me. She has cows in her village, but she also has to get some milk from neighbors. I hold her responsible for bringing me good milk. Being near the river is quite a temptation at times, when the milk is not plentiful. Then we have some interesting times. "NyaNook, there was no cream on my milk today."

"Why, how can that be?"

"NyaNook, I think you can understand that better than I, for you know the river is full of water, but I am not paying for water, I can get that free."

"Well, I will speak to the women I get milk from and I will tell them what you say, that you want milk and not water." Her women cannot understand why my milk had no cream for no one put any water with the milk. Then one morning when the milk was put through the gauze a little fish stuck in the gauze and another morning a baby tadpole! I did not need to say anything either morning, I just gave the gauze to NyaNook and told her that there was something very much wrong with their cows when they gave things like that in their milk. This clever friend of mine looked me in the eye and said, "There is nothing wrong with the cows but with your milk women. I will see that this does not happen again." Away goes my friend chuckling to herself that I had such proof positive.

Several months ago, we asked her to bring the women near her in to Church, and she was also asked to help teach the Sabbath School lesson. She is as interested as can be, has brought many women and has been glad to help. Her little daughter is one of my school girls, and she is taught the Sabbath School lesson and helps her mother in learning the lesson.

Could you, my friends at home, find time to pray for this friend of mine? I love her and she would be a great worker for our Lord if we, her friends, could unite our prayers for her and pray her into the Kingdom.

India

MRS. JOSEPH ALTER, Editor, Zafarwal, India

MEMORIES OF GOSPEL TEACHING IN THESE DAYS

In these days when the motor-minded bus drivers are pushing the thick-headed peasants with their ox-goads off the roads of India. When yesterday's school boy is today's pilot of the plane that sails forth to battle, we realize anew that we are here in India in these days for a real purpose. Yet I suppose we have never before been more conscious of the deep working of the Spirit as we continue in the Evangelistic work as we are in these days.

One day as we were seated on the string bed in a Chamar courtyard in preparation for giving the message, Moslem women began to come into the courtyard by the gate and down ladders from the neighboring flat roofs. They clung on the adjoining roofs like monkeys, row upon row. As soon as we began to sing, they quieted and the wife of the Moslem head-man pushed her way through the crowd and sat beside us. Our Chamar women were pushed into the background and my regret was that once more the group that we had come to reach had been quite submerged by their neighbors, which is apt to be the case with any depressed class group.

However, as the story of Jesus was

told a deep hush seemed to fall upon the crowd. It culminated with tears over the picture of Christ on the Cross. "He died for us—He died for our sins!" rose in a murmur from the older women. None of the usual objections to the term "Christ the Son of God" were voiced. The head-man's wife spoke to us and explained. "This Gospel which you have read and spoken to us is the same that is in the Book which the master of my house has possessed these twenty-five years." Yes, it was the Bible sold to that head-man by Dr. W. T. Anderson a quarter of a century ago that had opened the hearts of the women that day.

Not long ago Miss Laura Reynolds was riding in a train and she met a mother and daughter. They had been taught the Gospel by Miss McCullough in Gujranwala. They told Miss Reynolds that they believed on Jesus as their Saviour.

In Sialkot a teacher came to Rev. Paul Miller declaring that he and a friend were ready for baptism. Some years ago they had heard the Gospel from Rev. Abdul Haqq, an Indian evangelist. A Bible had been purchased and they had read it together and were ready to become Christians.

I was talking to some Masha women who belonged to the depressed classes. I was telling them how Jesus loved them and died for them and could make them happy and free. The oldest woman among them laid her work-stained hands on mine and said, "Yes, I know all of this. I heard it when I was young like these women. Miss Hadley told me about Jesus as she dropped medicine into my little son's eyes." In Zafarwal District there is Gospel seed tucked away into the hearts of many women. Much of this seed was sown with tears and in these days we have the privilege of helping in the reaping with joy.

Mrs. J. C. Alter

Egypt

MRS. EWING M. BAILEY

A LILY OUT OF THE MUD

By MISS ELSIE FRENCH, Cairo Egypt

As the cross-city tram drew into the crowded central square of Cairo, a small girl climbed aboard. She was a thin, week thing with her head tied in the typical kerchief of the peasant class; a long, poorly-cut dress, apparently almost her only garment, nearly trailed the ground; she offered cheap candies for sale to the passengers. She was only one of scores — perhaps hundreds — of similar children who help eke out the family income in this meagre fashion.

The missionary, however, gave her a second look; found her face clean, her hair neat, the voice in which she offered her wares soft, her manner sweet. Here was no ordinary Billingsgate fishwife of the streets, in embryo. She asked the child's name, inquired a bit concerning her family, thought regretfully that the child was in a situation where almost every influence was evil, and passed on and left her, because she did not know what else to do.

Some months passed. The same missionary sat in her school office (for she was head of a school), trying, amid many interruptions, to get something done (possibly a letter to *The Womens Missionary Magazine*!) The doorbell rang . . . only one ring of the many that every day brings. The maid announced "an American man," who turned out to be a young New Zealand army officer. He said he had become interested in a little girl he had picked up off the streets and wanted to educate her. Did we suppose that he could make arrangements to put her into boarding school with us? With a mental picture of the ragged, dirty, profane, diseased child of the streets whom

one meets on everyone of the city's thoroughfares, the missionary, thinking of her many, who must not be too contaminated by the one, no matter how needy, advised that the child be brought in for inspection before any final answer be given.

A few days later, he brought her in; and who should she prove to be but the little vender of Ataba Square! But how transformed, by care and by clothes! With only the formality of a conference with her mother, to make sure that she was willing to have the child in a Christian school, we took her in.

From the very first, she dropped into the life of the school as to the manner born. After the first morning of her introduction to her class room, when she instructed the missionary, "My uncle says not to make a Jewess of me!" and we assured her we would not, she has accepted the Christian life of the school as if it had always been her own. Very soon she had taken upon herself a voluntary monitorship to see that the other small girls kept the rules of the school community!

TWO EGYPTIAN SCHOOL GIRLS

Even the most underprivileged children, under Christian instruction, surrounded by wholesome influences, and living in companionship with such beautiful companions as the beautiful children shown above, do indeed become "lillies."

A few weeks after entering school, she returned from a Friday afternoon visit to her mother, weeping bitterly. To one of the older girls she explained, "My uncle is making thieves of all his children and he wants to make thieves of us, too; I do not want to be a thief; I do not want ever to go to his house again!" It proved to be true that the uncle is a professional pick-pocket; because of this, the child is never allowed to go home (her father is dead; the uncle the official head of the family) for more than a few hours. To this, for the child's sake, the mother agrees.

In all the school, there is no more winsome child than this, none more courteous, more responsive.

For a year and a half she has been here. Her New Zealand friend is with the Tank Corps in the Western Desert. He and the school, under God, have worked a miracle in her.

A short time ago her mother was reported ill. I went with the child to see her. We went to the far end of the old part of the city, wended our way through one dirty alley after another, until we came to the poor room where the mother lay ill. As we left the house some time later, a horde of ill-kempt children followed us. One poor, forlorn little girl sidled close to me and said, "She has got to be lovely living with you; she was only a nobody before."

Only God can know what the future holds for this child. At present she is like a lily grown out of the mud; the kind heart of a stranger and the kindness of you who make

this school posible, have, under God, provided the sunshine which has made her grow. May she continue to develop to His glory and to the service of her people.

DAILY VACATION BIBLE SCHOOLS IN EGYPT—1942

By MISS ANNA B. CRISSWELL

When the summer of 1942 came to a close we wondered if there would be a report worth mentioning from the vounteer workers in the D.V.B. Schools. Plans had been made for the work, and workers enlisted in the various mission schools, but the sudden attack on Egypt by the Germans and the serious threat of invasion upset these and many other plans. The American missionaries were strongly advised to withdraw to the Sudan, and their departure dampened somewhat the zeal of the workers.

But it is to the credit of the volunteers that many went forward with the work in spite of these difficulties. Our report for the year is not too bad compared with other years. There were 54 schools conducted by 119 workers, and the number of pupils was 2003. Unfortunately the system of re-examinations allowed by the Government kept a number of workers from holding schools. They felt they must have all their time to prepare for success in the second examination.

This circumstance hindered several Secondary girls at P.M.I. Assiut from the work, but 12 Primary girls reported 6 successful schools. One was a girl who gave us endless trouble with discipline last year. Who can tell where the good seed will bring forth fruit?

Blind Afifa conducted her school in Deir el Ganadla for the seventh summer. She reported that the children "learned as much as their minds would hold." Temperance tracts were distributed, and one girl's father was influenced to give up smoking.

Another school was conducted in Zerabi by three sisters who shared the responsibilities and duties.

The Khyatt School volunteers conducted two schools with an attendance of 195. Both schools were held in Assiut.

Assiut College had another splendid report. They sent out 79 volunteers who conducted 40 schools in widely scattered villages. Two of these were in the Sudan. The school in Omdurman enrolled 70 boys. These workers were all supplied with cotton and eyedrops, as eye diseases are so prevalent. These and other supplies were provided by a generous gift from the World Sunday School Association. Only a limited amount could be bought, as prices have increased alarmingly. The cork of a small bottle costs nearly 2c and a meter of the cheapest muslin about 30c.

Aigaban Eff. Daniel again visited these schools as well as some conducted by the girls, and encouraged the workers. Two of his volunteers were not Christians, who pled to be allowed to share in the work. One of them asked a Christian boy to give the Bible lessons, so the full schedule was carried out.

The compulsory schools have hindered our work considerably. But in one village the volunteer persuaded the head master of the Government school to let the Christian boys come to the D.V.B. School, where they got Bible lessons as well as ordinary subjects.

This is the record for the year, with its encouragements and its failures. We believe these schools are making a real contribution, though small, to the uplift and bettering of the neglected children of Egypt.

President's Page

OUR W.G.M.S. CONVENTION

Today the currents of life are swift and exacting. Life is calling from every direction, "Attend to me here", and we too often let "first-come" be "first-served", forgetting that the finest things in life do not crowd. We are prone to let the loudest voice—the din of war—fill our ears, forgetting that Christ said, "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness".

During the coming months may we pray for a blessing upon our W.G.M.S Convention, that through it God's Kingdom may be advanced.

Those of us who have been privileged to attend such conventions know we receive inspirations as we think Kingdom thoughts together. We meet enthusiastic women of the Local Committee, who do everything possible to make our stay pleasant as well as profitable. We gain first hand information from our various fields as we talk with, and listen to our missionaries. We become personally acquainted with the members of the Women's Board of Directors, and when we listen to their reports we begin to appreciate how much time and energy must be expended by them in the various phases of *our* work. We meet women from all parts of the church, who give us new ideas and widen our horizons. We meet many old friends. We may even meet our Savior face to face as we come to know Christ the great Missionary, in a personal way.

Yes, we believe that a missionary convention, even in war times will pay big dividends to the Kingdom of God. So in a busy world, where even Christian women may allow "the good to become the enemy of the best," let us keep the work of the local societies at concert pitch and let us prayerfully plan for and eagerly look forward to our W.G.M.S. Convention to be held in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Don P. Montgomery,
First Vice President of The Women's General Missionary Society.

MY LOVE

I am not moved, my God, to love of Thee
By heaven, which Thou didst pledge me as reward;
I am not moved to cease to grieve Thee Lord
By thoughts and fears of hell which threaten me.
THOU movest me, O my God. Moved sore am I,
To see Thee nailed upon the cruel tree,
The scorn of men, wounded despitefully.
Moved am I: Thou didst suffer and didst die.
Moved am I thus my Lord to love Thee; yea
Were there no heaven at all, I'd love Thee still
Were there no hell, my due of fear I'd pay
Thou needest not make me gifts to move my will
For were my hopes of heaven quite fled away
Yet this same love my heart would ever fill.

An Unknown Latin writer.

Editorial

MRS. JOHN P. WHITE, Editor, 600 Hampton Ave., Pittsburgh, (21) Pa.

WORLD DAY OF PRAYER, MARCH 12, 1943

THE world is at war! The whole world! It is a global war, and all the people of the world are entangled in it. But thank God, there is a world at prayer! On March 12, there will be prayers ascending from every part of the globe, which has now become familiar to us through the news of past months. Our boys are scattered all over the world and our interest has deepened in hitherto unknown areas. We talk about our soldiers in Australia, New Zealand, the South Pacific, the Far East, India, different parts of Africa, in Ireland, Great Britain and Alaska, and in every one of these lands there are Christian people. It is a heartening thing in a sorrowful world that the Christian Church is one.

On the World Day of Prayer Christian women will be knitted in even closer bonds than ever before as they worship together and follow the program which has been translated into their own tongues. The program is beautiful made up wholly of Scriptural reading, hymns, prayers and meditation.

We should like to suggest that in the section of the program: "Prayers from the Congregation," in addition to the printed prayers, abundant time be given to prayer from the audience. There is no hurry. This is a *Day* of Prayer, not just an hour or two snatched from a shopping expedition. There are burdened hearts among us. Sons, husbands, brothers, lovers are over seas. Women's hearts are in agony, suspense and sorrow, for not a few have had sad news; through it all they are keeping calm sweet faces. In this special period of the service let women who know how to talk to God lift up the hearts of all, as they present before the Throne these "Mothers of men" and the boys themselves who are in camp, or overseas, boys who face the battle and boys who face the great temptations of army life.

We shall not forget the offering for the support of Bible Teachers in Indian Government Schools; for the Migrants in the Home land; for the Union Christian Colleges in the Orient and for Christian Literature for women and girls in lands across the seas.

Shall we not put aside all lesser duties on this one day and join the Christian women of the world in prayer that somehow we may catch the strains of praise that will be going up all day long.

"We thank Thee that Thy church unsleeping
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping
And rests not now by day or night.

"As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away."

ATTENTION, MAGAZINE SECRETARIES!

We are living in times when communiques are the order of the day—official announcements of military conferences and plans; of gains or losses on the battle front; of pending victory or defeat.

This column carries a communique that should be of particular interest to every Literature Secretary or Magazine Agent. It is an official notice from Magazine headquarters, and it should impel you to don your saleslades' armor, and go forth to do your best to overcome indifference, and lack of interest in first-hand missionary information.

The campaign, started almost a year ago, to bring our Magazine subscription list up to 15,000, is nearing its end. The final date of the club subscription period of 1942, topped by the Convention Shower at Akron, Ohio, in June, disclosed a gain of several hundred subscribers. Later, there was a slow retreat; but right now ground has been regained, and we can say with some satisfaction that we are holding the Convention Club gains.

However, the planned goal is still some distance away; and we must unite our abilities and our efforts to make 1943-1944 our Victory Year. Through April, May, and June we shall renew our annual club offer of

5 NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR $4.50, AND
RENEWALS AT THE SAME RATE IF SENT
IN WITH A CLUB OF AT LEAST 5 NEW.

Don't let the club plan discourage you in looking for new subscribers, or keeping after renewals. We are always delighted to add new names to our Mailing List, even if it be only one at a time; and when renewals do not come in, we feel rather low in spirit, for they assure us that the Magazine is not meeting the need for which it was designed.

If you have been one of our Literature Secretaries, either local or Presbyterial, for a long time, we hope that you can stay with us. We need you in the ranks of those who keep marching ahead, qualified by experience from the past. If you are new in the Magazine work, we extend to you a hearty welcome, and are counting on you for new ideas and fresh vigor for this forward movement.

Last year the Magazine Secretary in Philadelphia Presbyterial reported a net gain of 102 subscriptions for the year; and a local Literature Secretary in the same Presbyterial reported 46 new subscriptions for the year.

Can you measure up to either record? Keep an account from April 1, 1943, to March 31, 1944, and send in your report. As a challenge to all who carry the subscription banner of *The Womens Missionary Magazine*, a summary of all such reports will be invaluable.

We are looking forward to the annual convention of the Women's General Missionary Society to be held in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, in June. As usual one of the outstanding features of the program will be the Magazine Shower. Last year the rainfall of subscriptions was most refreshing. You can help make this year's downpour the heaviest in the history of the Magazine.

START OPERATIONS TODAY!

Mrs. Ralph H. Arnold, Treasurer

WHAT DO BRAZILIANS THINK OF PROTESTANT MISSIONARIES?

We Brazilians who know this work do not consider it "the work of pure destruction." Neither do our leading and most cultured educators; nor does our Government think so. The work of these missionaries is not destructive but, on the contrary, constructive; it does not separate the great North American nation from the Brazilian Republic in which such work is carried on, but rather it promotes contacts, neighborliness, friendships and a better mutual understanding.

If the work of North American missionaries were destructive, the Brazilians of the city of Lavras, Minas, would not unveil in the public square, as they have done, a bust of the Rev. Dr. Samuel Gammon, thus honoring the memory of this great educator and Presbyterian missionary.

If this work were destructive our Government would not have bestowed the honorary distinction of "Comendador" of the Order of the Southern Cross upon Dr. Benjamin H. Hunnicutt, illustrious lay missionary who has donê so much for the economic development of the country and for the promotion of friendship between Brazilians and Americans.

If this work were destructive we would not find the name of the missionary, Dr. J. M. Lander, given to one of the streets in the city of Juiz de Fora, nor find in Sao Paulo, a street with the name of one of the great missionary women sent to our land, Dona Maria Browne.

If this missionary work were harmful to the country, never would distinguished men of Government circles declare, as have Dr. Oswaldo Aranha, Minister of State, and others, that they sincerely appreciate the work of North American missionaries; nor, if this were so, would President Getulio Vargas, who found it necessary to put severe restrictions on the entrance into Brazil of foreigners, particularly Europeans, have declared, as he did recently and officially, that the entrance into Brazil of North American missionaries is not prohibited.

Such are the facts, and proofs that the work of North American Evangelical missions is constructive and is appreciated by the Brazilians could be multiplied many times.

RODOLFO ANDERS,
Secretary, Evangelical Confederation of Brazil.

DR. FRANK C. LAUBACH'S VISIT TO LATIN AMERICA

The World Literacy Committee of the Foreign Missions Conference of North America has been actively promoting the advance of literacy in different parts of the world for some time. Several months ago it was decided to ask Dr. Laubach, author of an original and successful method of teaching adults to read, to visit some of the Latin American countries in the interest of a literacy campaign. The Committee on Cooperation in Latin America was asked to take the responsibility of making the arrangements on the field for such visits. Dr. Laubach left the United States on October 16th for Colombia and will also visit Ecuador, Peru, Bolivia, Brazil, Venezuela, Guatemala, Mexico and Haiti.

The work that Dr. Laubach will do in cooperation with missionaries and national workers as well as government officials is of tremendous importance and of far-reaching consequences. We strongly commend Dr. Laubach's work to all our readers and hope that he will have an opportunity of visiting all of the Latin American countries sooner or later.

Thank Offering Department

MRS. O. H. MILLIGAN, Thank Offering Secretary, 905 Publication Bldg., Ninth Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PRESBYTERIAL REPORT BLANKS

Presbyterial	*Secretary*	*Date Received*
17 Nebraska	Mrs. Bruce McCulloch	January 6, 1943
17 College Springs	Mrs. Mary L. Picken	January 6, 1943
19 Oregon	Mrs. H. E. Moore	January 7, 1943
20 Concordia	Miss Ethel Gilliford	January 7, 1943
21 Tennessee	Mrs. Herman Daves	January 7, 1943
22 Kansas City	Mrs. W. R. Huston	January 8, 1943
23 Lake	Miss Jemima Dodds	January 9, 1943
24 Butler	Mrs. C. W. Grafton	January 11, 1943
25 San Francisco	Mrs. Harold S. Wilson	January 11, 1943
26 Uncompahgre	Miss Grace Betts	January 11, 1943
27 Caledonia	Mrs. F. C. Erion	January 11, 1943
28 Philadelphia	Mrs. Samuel A. Gould	January 11, 1943
29 Ohio Northwestern	Mrs. S. E. Scott	January 11, 1943
30 Los Angeles	Mrs. A. W. Webster	January 12, 1943
31 Steubenville	Mrs. Albert Shaw	January 12, 1943
32 Conemaugh	Miss Gertrude Steele	January 13, 1943
33 Mansfield	Mrs. F. L. Fisher	January 13, 1943
34 Wisconsin	Mrs. H. C. Mountford	January 13, 1943
35 Rock Island	Mrs. J. V. Lindburg	January 13, 1943
36 Chartiers	Mrs. H. L. Fee	January 13, 1943
37 Kiskiminetas	Mrs. Joseph Sharp	January 13, 1943
38 Southern Illinois	Mrs. Robert Patterson	January 14, 1943
39 Monmouth	Mrs. Willard E. Seldon	January 14, 1943
40 Monongahela	Mrs. A. D. Robb, Jr.	January 14, 1943
41 Boston	Mrs. Josephine Cellemme	January 14, 1943
42 Hudson	Mrs. Lewis R. Brown	January 14, 1943
43 Allegheny	Mrs. John A. Crawford	January 14, 1943
44 Chicago	Miss Agnes Ferguson	January 15, 1943
45 Arkansas Valley	Mrs. Glen H. Winters	January 15, 1943
46 Keokuk	Mrs. James E. Kongable	January 15, 1943
47 Cedar Rapids	Mrs. S. G. Vanden Brink	January 15, 1943
48 Detroit	Mrs. Christine M. Anderson	January 15, 1943
49 Mercer	Mrs. K. M. Crill	January 15, 1943
50 Xenia	Mrs. Thomas K. Prugh	January 16, 1943
51 Argyle	Mrs. Joseph L. Randles	January 16, 1943
52 Beaver Valley	Mrs. Daniel C. McCoy	January 16, 1943
53 Wheeling	Miss Rachel Welling	February 4, 1943

Since our list of Senior Life Members was published in the February Magazine, we have been advised as to the donors for Nos. 185-190. We are glad to give credit to these donors as follows:

Jane Stewart McCalmont, Pittsburgh, Pa. By her mother, Mrs. Lottie McCalmont.

Mrs. Ethel Martin, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.

Mrs. Charles L. Rieger, Valencia, Pa. By her sister, Harriet Hoon.

Mary Ann Bernhardy, Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends.

Mrs. Viola Czarniecki, Mars, Pa. By Roberta Louden.

Mrs. Sabina Gross, Mars, Pa. By Roberta Louden.

SENIOR LIFE MEMBERSHIP

$25.00 Each

From December 1, 1942 to January 1, 1943

225. Mrs. Neva Jacobs, Los Angeles, Calif. By Lucille Myslik.

226. Mrs. Anna Ruble, Los Angeles, Calif. By King's Daughters, 1st Los Angeles.

227. Mrs. F. W. Rayle, Pasadena, Calif. By Mr. and Mrs. George Hall.

228. Betty C. Song, Pasadena, Calif. By friends.

229. Mrs. Catherine L. Clark, Pasadena, Calif. By friends.

230. Margaret L. Campbell, San Mariana, Calif. By friends.

231. Mrs. Jean Hoy MacKenney, Santa Calif. By Young Women's Society.

232. Mrs. Elizabeth McCampbell, Whittier, Calif. By Linda M. Armstrong.

233. Mrs. Mabel Farr, Whittier, Calif. By Lida M. Armstrong.

234. Margaret Buren, Boyden, Iowa. By Lillian McConnell Mission Circle.

235. Mrs. Foster McGee, Norwich, Ohio. By her husband.

236. Mrs. Alice Jamison, New Concord, Ohio. By her niece, Mrs. Foster McGee.

237. Mrs. R. A. Barmore, Los Angeles, Calif. By W. M. S.

238. Mrs. Bertha Emch, Los Angeles, Calif. By W. M. S.

239. Mrs. Dagmar Nichols, Los Angeles, Calif. By Alteris Society.

240. Mrs. R. B. Hamilton, Long Beach, Calif. By W. M. S.

241. Mrs. Lota Draper, Long Beach, Calif. By W. M. S.

242. Mrs. Hary Schoof, Long Beach, Calif. By W. M. S.

243. Olive Leslie, Long Beach, Calif. By King's Daughters.

244. Mrs. Carl Reese, Anaheim, Calif. By King's Daughters.

245. Mrs. Edna Walp, Long Beach, Calif. By King's Daughters.

246. Mrs. J. A. Cobger, Long Beach, Calif. By King's Daughters.

247. Mrs. Nina Bubach, Los Angeles, Calif. By Alire Woods.

248. Iola Moore, Los Angeles, Calif. By Lois Kingan Bible Class.

249. Mrs. Katharine Newhall, Los Angeles, Calif. By Lois Kingan Bible Class.

250. Mrs. Katherine MacDonald, Los Angeles, Calif. By Lois Kingan Bible Class.

251. Mrs. Hazel Fuller, Los Angeles, Calif. By Lois Kingam Bible Class.

252. Mrs. Mary Richardson, Los Angeles, Calif. By Lois Kingan Bible Class.

253. Mrs. James Lowe, Quincy, Mass. By W. M. S.

254. Mrs. William Ross, Quincy, Mass. By W. M. S.

255. Mrs. Cameron Mann, Kirkwood, Ill. By W. M. S.

256. Mrs. Charles W. MacDonald, Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends.

257. Mrs. E. S. Fatkin, Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends.

258. Mrs. S. A. Montgomery, Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends.

259. Mrs. R. E. Watson, Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends.

260. Mrs. Elizabeth McClelland Crawford, Pittsburgh, Pa. By her father, E. S. McClelland.

261. Mrs. Sarah Berkheimer, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Mrs. Irene McQuilkin and Carnegie Girls' Circle.

262. Mrs. Edward H. Kinkens, Edgewood, Pa. By her friend, Margaret P. Lowry.

263. Mrs. John R. McCune, Edgewood, Pa.

264. Mrs. Sarah Darnley, Woodville, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Yoder.

265. Lois Zipf, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.

266. Mrs. W. G. Comin, Pittsburgh, Pa. By the Auxiliary of Second Wilkinsburg.

267. Mrs. F. J. Reeve, Pittsburgh, Pa. By the Auxiliary of Second Wilkinsburg.

268. Mrs. Jessie Grundy, Sharon, Pa. By Mrs. E. E. Artman.

269. Mrs. Sara Mild, West Middlesex, Pa. By Ruth Cox.

270. Mrs. Charles McConnell, Harrisville, Pa. By a friend.

271. Mrs. T. L. Brown, Harrisville, Pa. By her son Russell.

272. Mrs. Elmer Foringer, Petrolia, Pa.

273. Anna Black, Leetsdale, Pa.

274. Mrs. Margaret Hays, Karns City, Pa.

275. Mrs. Fanny Storey (In memoriam). By son, Sgt. Edward Storey, Jr., Karns City, Pa.

276. Mrs. Zola Montgomery, Grove City, Pa. By Ebenezer, W.M.S.

277. Mrs. Philip E. Miller, Valencia, Pa. By family.

278. Mrs. John J. Campbell, Butler, Pa. By husband.

279. Betty Jane Miller, Valencia, Pa. By Girls' Circle of Fairview.

280. Mrs. Samuel H. McDonald, Mercer, Pa.

281. Mrs. May Miller, Mercer, Pa.

282. Mrs. Vera Birnley, Grove City, Pa. By Scotch Hill W.M.S.

283. Mrs. W. D. Jones, Jr., Butler, Pa.

284. Mrs. Smiley Moore, Clintonville, Pa. By husband.
285. Mrs. F. P. Smith, Grove City, Pa. By Alice Dodds Missionary Society.
286. Mrs. J. R. Sharp, Butler, Pa.
287. Mrs. Philip O. Miller, Butler, Pa.
288. Mrs. C. H. Cubbison (In memoriam). By husband and daughter, Grove City, Pa.
289. Mrs. Eugene Mechler, Grove City, Pa. By daughter Ruth.
290. Jessie Eakin, Grove City, Pa. By Mrs. E. E. English.
291. Mrs. Mary Peden, Grove City, Pa.
292. Mrs. Tracy Miller Brown, Harrisville, Pa. By Enterprise Circle.
293. Flora Bovard, Harrisville, Pa. By Sara Cochran Bible Class.
294. Mrs. Florence Kunkle, Kent, Pa. By Lyda Cribbs Henry.
295. Mrs. Ruth Walker, Somonauk, Ill. By friends.
296. Mrs. Claire Murray, Chicago, Ill.
297. Mrs. Nettie Hull, Hammond, Ind.
298. Mrs. Edwin S. Johnson, West Allis, Wis.
299. Mrs. Alfred Fluegel, West Allis, Wis.
300. Mrs. Russell K. Smith, West Allis, Wis.
301.. Mrs. Adolph Unke, West Allis, Wis.
302. Mrs. Donald James, Portage, Wis.
303. Mrs. Jennette C. Gass, Detroit, Mich. By her husband.
304. Mrs. Isabelle Taylor, Birmingham, Mich. By friends.
305. Mrs. Walter V. Allison, Birmingham, Mich. By a friend.
306. Mrs. C. Perry, Detroit, Mich. By a friend.
307. Doris Moffet, Detroit, Mich. By a friend.
308. Jeannette McCleary, Eagle Grove, Iowa. By Ellen McLaughlin Circle, Goldfield, Ia.
309. Mrs. J. L. Long, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Mrs. A. N. Fraser.
310. Mrs. W. L. Hamilton, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Mrs. H. H. McKee.
311. Mrs. Ethel H. McBride, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Minnette Noah.
312. Mrs. Emma Duff, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Mrs. John G. Daub.
313. Mrs. Ruth O'Connor, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
314. Mrs. A. B. Craig, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
315. Mrs. E. A. Messinger, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
316. Marybelle McLaughlin, Etna, Pa. By a friend.
317. Mrs. Merle Brown, Sharpsburg, Pa. By Calvert Memorial M.S.
318. Mrs. John Borland, Springdale, Pa. By her family.
319. Mrs. Sarah Dubbs, Springdale, Pa. By a friend.
320. Rev. E. V. Condron, Springdale, Pa. By a friend.
321. Sarah J. Averell, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Mrs. Stewart Glover.
322. Mrs. Cecelia Howells (In memoriam). By her daughter, Mary Howells, Bellvue, Pa.
323. Mrs. William Goettman, Pittsburgh, Pa.
324. Mrs. Thomas Bole, Pittsburgh, Pa. By her husband.
325. Mary Frances Dawson, Ellensburg, Wash. By her mother, Mrs. L. W. Dawson.
326. Mrs. Edmund Smith, Spokane, Wash. By friends of Church.
327. Mrs. Reed Acheson Dawson, Pullman, Wash. By her mother, Mrs. L. W. Dawson.
328. Mrs. Frank Hill, Spokane, Wash. By friends of Church.
329. Mrs. Anna Elliott, Cleveland, O. By W.M.S., Second Church.
330. Mrs. Harry Archibald, Youngstown, O. By Mr. and Mrs. Earl Blair.
331. Mrs. William Deas, Youngstown, O. By Dr. and Mrs. R. M. Morrison.
332. Mrs. Lynn Hall, Youngstown, O. By Mrs. C. V. Wasser.
333. Mrs. Z. N. Mason, Loungstown, O. By Mrs. Fred Bunn.
334. Mrs. David Royal, Youngstown, O. By Mr. and Mrs. Paul M. Haas.
335. Mrs. George E. Royal, Youngstown, O. By her aunts, Agnes and Sarah Millar.
336. Rev. Walter J. Ralston, Youngstown, O. By Mrs. W. P. Wiegering.
337. Mrs. N. J. Miller, Warren, O. By friends.
338. Mrs. Horace K. Giffen, Cleveland, O. By Jennie D. Ross.
339. Mrs. Charles Vellanga, Albia, Iowa. By W.M.S.

340. Mrs. Anna Adams, Allerton, Iowa. By Allerton Congregation.

341. Mrs. John E. McAninch, Newton, Iowa. By Mr. and Mrs. George E. Campbell.

342. Mrs. J. F. Veltman, Winterset, Iowa. By her husband and their children, Dean, Kay, Katherine, Lois and Marian.

343. Mrs. Margaret Torrence, Winterset, Iowa. By friends.

344. Mrs. Charles Ross, Quincy, Mass. By the Golden Circle.

345. Mrs. Anna Hagopian (In memoriam). By a friend of Providence, R. I.

346. Mrs. Walter H. Holt, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.

347. Mrs. Bert H. Garcia, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.

348. Mrs. Helen Birch, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.

349. Mrs. Helen McMorran, Pittsburgh, Pa. By her son.

350. Josephine Gilmore, Pittsburgh, Pa.

351. Lillian Davis (In memoriam). By First Wilginsburg W.M.S.

352. Mrs. Laura Sherriff, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Harriett Milholland.

353. Mrs. Erminie M. Henderson, Whitinsville, Mass. By W.M.S.

354. Mrs. Minnie L. Burns, Whitinsville, Mass. By W.M.S.

355. Mrs. William MacPhee, Quincy, Mass. By Golden Circle.

356. Mrs. LeRoy M. Brundage, Providence, R. I. By Clara Brown Friendship Circle.

357. Florence Atchison, Cambridge, O. By First Cambridge W.M.S.

358. Christina Hey, Wilmington, Del. By Willing Workefs' Class.

359. Mrs. Esther Neeson, Wilmington, Del. By Margaret Robinson Bible Class (in memory of Mrs. Kate Wherry).

360. Mrs. Frank Maguigan, Wilmington, Del.

361. Lucile E. Hoyme, Washington, D. C. By her mother.

362. Mrs. J. J. Eppley, Philadelphia, Pa. By Mrs. Norman Pope.

363. Sara Caldwell, Philadelphia, Pa. By a friend.

364. Mrs. Harry L. Bowman, Aldan, Pa. By her husband.

365. Margaret Hunter, Philadelphia, Pa. By friends.

366. Mrs. Elias Doughty, Philadelphia, Pa. By Mrs. E. J. Graham.

367. Louise Becket, Philadelphia, Pa.

368. Grace Diston, Philadelphia, Pa. By Margaret Thompson.

369. Helene Suiter, Philadelphia, Pa. By girls in Circle.

370. Mrs. William J. Skinner, Cleveland, O. By Mrs. L. G. Miller.

371. Mrs. Ralph Lemley, East Palestine, O. By Mrs. G. A. Quay.

372. Mrs. Jesse Burgham, East Palestine, O. By daughter, Mrs. John McKinnon.

373. Mrs. Peter Miller, Lakewood, O. By a friend.

374. Joan Nichol, Cleveland, Ohio. By her parents.

375. Mrs. Dorothy Kennedy George, Oakland, Calif. By Mr. and Mrs. W. Kyle George.

376. Mrs. E. W. Wright, Elyria, Ohio. By Ruth Wright.

377. Dorothy Simpson, Alliance, Ohio. By Y.W.M.S.

378. Mrs. O. A. Rodgers, New Castle, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Sisley, her daughter and son-in-law.

379. Mrs. Homer Zurbrugg, Sebring, Ohio. My W.M.S.

380. Mrs. Alfred Trube, Youngstown, O. By Dr. and Mrs. James D. Brown.

381. Mrs. William Van Orsdel, Youngstown, O. By Mrs. J. C. Ewing.

382. Mrs. Russell D. Byall, Akron, Ohio. By her husband.

383. Mrs. I. W. Johnston, Warren, Ohio. By daughter, Helen Johnston.

384. Mrs. A. F. Arsdale (In memoriam). By W.M.S. of Barberton, O.

385. Mrs. Mary K. Burrows, Pittsburgh, Pa.

386. Mrs. Isabel Wilson, Sharpsburg, Pa. By her niece, Edith B. Cummings.

387. Mrs. Ada M. Fleming, Pittsburgh, Pa. By her daughter, Mrs. John Wilharm.

388. Mrs. C. C. Clear, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Mrs. John Ross.

389. Mrs. Olive Hoffman, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Edith Elliott.

390. Mrs. Ruth McConnell English, Coraopolis, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. Frank Purdy.

391. Margaret Bessie Morris, Coraopolis, Pa. By her parents.

392. Mrs. Stewart King, Coraopolis, Pa.
393. Mrs. Allison J. Berlin, Coraopolis, Pa. By friends.
394. Mrs. Alex Nagey, Coraopolis, Pa. By friends.
395. Mrs. Darwin Wallace, Coraopolis, Pa. By friends.
396. Mrs. John Knoll, Coraopolis, Pa. By friends.
397. Helen McClaren, Coraopolis, Pa. By Elizabeth Hawthorne.
398. Elizabeth Hawthorne, Coraopolis, Pa. By her father, R. C. Hawthorne.
399. Mrs. Horace Robertshaw, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. Phillip D. Heyne.
400. Mrs. E. C. McClelland, McDonald, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. George Hull.
401. Mrs. Leah Mitchell Singhose, Verona, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. Clyde E. Burkhart.
402. June Jamison, Pittsburgh, Pa.
403. Mrs. Robert White, McKees Rocks, Pa. By Willing Workers' Bible Class of Union Church.
404. Pearl Riddle, McKees Rocks, Pa. By Loyal Daughters' Bible Class of Union Church.
405. Irene Tilford, Argyle, N. Y. By a friend.
406. Mrs. Austin Ritchie, Putnam Sta., N. Y.
407. Mrs. Beulah Chamberlain, Putnam Sta., N. Y.
408. Mrs. L. L. Marshall, Erie, Pa. By her husband.
409. Mrs. Robert E. Gamble, Meadville, Pa. By her daughter, son-in-law and granddaughter, Mr. and Mrs. Victor T. Kamerer and Roberta Ann.
410. Mrs. Victor T. Kamerer, Meadville, Pa. By her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Gamble.
411. Mrs. J. W. Nease, Erie, Pa. By King's Daughters M.S.
412. Mrs. Viola F. Gow, Hadley, Pa. By her husband.
413. Mrs. E. Ewing Murphy, Portland, Ore. By Glencullen W.M.S.
414. Mrs. Arthur Lodall, Glencullen, Ore. By W.M.S.
415. Mrs. Azalea M. Bergstrom, Multnomah, Ore.
416. Dr. Carl E. Person, Portland, Ore.
417. Mrs. A. Elene McDonald, Shedd, Ore.
418. Mrs. Allen Ferguson, Kimbolton, Ohio.
419. Mrs. Susan Bigger, Burgettstown, P. By W.M.S.
420. Mrs. Grier C. Barbour, Houston, Pa. By friends.
421. Mrs. S. C. Elder, Imperial, Pa. By two friends.
422. Mrs. C. Kenneth Weber, Washington, Pa. By Mrs. J. C. H. Maxwell.
423. Elizabeth E. Cundall, Washington, Pa. By Y.W.M.S. of 1st Washington.
425. Rebecca Clark, Washington, Pa. By Anna Y. Thompson M.S. of 2nd Washington.
426. Mrs. Estella J. Hanna, Claysville, Pa. By Anna Y. Thompson M.S. 2nd Washington.
427. Mrs. William Clark Morrison, Washington, Pa. By friends.
428. Mrs. J. B. Harden, Washington, Pa. By friends.
429. Elizabeth Brownlee, Washington, Pa. By friends.
430. Mrs. Guarneri, London, Ontario, Canada. By a sister and three friends.
431. Mrs. Wm. McGaughey, Akron, Ohio. By husband and son.
432. Mrs. Vivian Branden, Akron, Ohio. By parents.
433. Mary Williams, Akron, Ohio. By 1st Akron Mary Ewing M.S.
434. Mrs. George Wiles, Canton, Ohio. By her daughters, Mrs. John Quinn & Mrs. A. L. Boyce, in memory of Mrs. John Barnett.
435. Geneva Mertz, Canton, Ohio. By Mrs. A. W. Warren in memory of Mrs. George Whetstone. By Florence & Anna Tomaseck Society.
436. Mrs. Helen Bowersox. By F. & A. Tomaseck Soc.
437. May Anderson, Canton, Ohio. By Florence & Anna Tomaseck Society.
438. Mildred Cochran, Cleveland Heights, Ohio. By her sister, Mrs. W. F. Wilson.
439. Mrs. Edwin D. Craig, Mansfield, Ohio. By W.M.S.
440. Mrs. J. L. McLane, McKeesport, Pa. By her husband.
441. Mrs. Martha T. Brooks, McKeesport, Pa. By her husband.
442. Mrs. Pearl E. Frye, McKeesport, Pa.
443. Elizabeth Keeley, McKeesport, Pa. By a friend in Y.W.M.S.

444. Mrs. M. L. Symington, McKeesport, Pa. By a friend in Y.W.M.S.

445. Mrs. J. B. Hershey, McKeesport, Pa. By a friend in Y.W.M.S.

446. Mrs. J. W. Jackson, Unity, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. James Booth.

447. Mrs. Jennie Leonard, Elizabeth, Pa.

448. Mrs. Laura Wilson, Turtle Creek, Pa. By her husband.

449. Mrs. M. L. Watson, McKeesport, Pa. By a friend.

450. Ann Misulis, Schenectady, N. Y. By Schenectady King's Daughters.

451. Mrs. J. M. Gordon, Florida, N. Y. By her sister-in-law, Ella M. Gordon.

452. Mrs. George Wilber, Schenectady, N. Y.

453. Mrs. David H. McClelland, Pittsburgh, Pa.

454. Mrs. Mathilda Remaley, Pittsburgh, Pa.

455. Mrs. S. A. Heffelfinger, Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends.

456. Mrs. A. S. Carnahan, Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends.

457. Mrs. J. V. Longbrake, Belle Center, Ohio. By Mrs. W. A. Glasgow.

458. Mrs. J. O. Irwin, Belle Center, Ohio. By Helen Irwin.

459. Mrs. Ida Bandeen, Pemberville, Ohio. By Scotch Ridge W.M.S.

460. Emily Henderson, Bellefontaine, Ohio.

461. Mrs. Ralph Wade, Bellefontaine, Ohio.

462. Mrs. Don O. Stone, Columbus, Ohio. By husband.

463. Mrs. Harry Syfert, Columbus, Ohio. By Mrs. J. O. Welch.

464. Mrs. Henry Carl, Columbus, Ohio. By Mrs. J. O. Welch.

465. Mrs. Ben Lannert, Springfield, Ohio. By a friend.

466. Mrs. Gracie McCall, Reynoldsburg, Ohio.

467. Mrs. Ralph L. Rife, Clifton, Ohio. By husband.

468. Miriam Galloway Barker, Hamilton, Ohio. By mother, Mrs. Edwin Galloway.

469. Mrs. Raymond H. Cherry, Xenia, Ohio. By a friend.

470. Mrs. C. E. Strickler, Hilliards, Ohio. By her husband.

471. Mrs. Charles Lavery, Columbus, Ohio. By Mrs. Wm. Bridwell.

472. Mrs. Dwight Hensel, Columbus, Ohio. By Mrs. George Wilson, Sr.

473. Anna Louise Davis, Xenia, Ohio. By Mrs. J. Lee Sharp.

474. Mrs. Charles A. Thomas, Columbus, Ohio. By Mrs. J. P. Livingston.

475. Mrs. John K. McCreery, Hamilton, Ohio. By Mrs. Frank A. Livingston.

476. Mary Ellen Bates, Columbus, Ohio. By Mrs. John K. McCreery.

477. Mrs. Gordon C. Kyle, Columbus, Ohio. By Mrs. Frank A. Livingston.

478. Margaret Scheible, Clayton, Mo.

479. Mrs. Ellis Jones Hough, University City, Mo.

480. Mrs. Emma Baird, Sparta, Ill. By her daughter, Mrs. Cameron Townsend.

481. Mrs. Robert Hunt, St. Louis, Mo. By W.M.S., 2nd Church.

482. Mrs. Frank L. Irwin, Marissa, Ill. By the "What-so-ever" Class of Sabbath School.

483. Mrs. Ruth Elizabeth McDowell, West Chester, Ia. By her father, W. E. Leet, in memory of her mother.

484. Mrs. Lloyd B. Fife, Morning Sun, Ia. By Mrs. O. M. Hensleigh.

485. Mrs. Cornelia A. McAuley (In memoriam). By her daughter, Mrs. Vira Powers, Templeton, Pa.

486. Mrs. Bessie Louise Shaffer, Plumville, Pa.

487. Mrs. R. O. Bundy, Ottawa, Kans. By her husband.

488. Myrtle Bell, Ottawa, Kans. By the members of her Society.

489. Mrs. Tom Brooks, Manhattan, Kans. By her daughters, Mrs. Ralph Smith, Florence Brooks, Blanche Brooks, and Mrs. Lowell Barr.

490. Aline Harbison, Birmingham, Mich.

491. Dr. Helen Sharp, Detroit, Mich.

492. Mrs. Anna Jones, Ellwood City, Pa. By friends.

493. Mrs. W. H. McCormick, Ellwood City, Pa. By friends.

494. Mrs. James C. Boyd, Ellwood City, Pa. By Mrs. L. E. Springer.

495. Mrs. Carl Bauder, Ellwood City, Pa. By a friend.

496. Mrs. George A. Burrows, Ellwood City, Pa. By a friend.

497. Mrs. Freeda Moore, Aliquippa, Pa. By Elizabeth McK. Moore.

498. Mrs. Grace Thomas, Aliquippa. By Elizabeth McK. Moore.
499. Mrs. Glen Carpenter, New Castle, Pa. By her husband.
500. Mrs. Jennie McFate, Mahonington, Pa. By her husband.
501. Mrs. Willa Caskey Pitzer, Mahonington, Pa. By her mother, Mrs. W. S. Caskey.
502. Mrs. Martha McKenzie, Clinton, Pa. By her sons.
503. Mrs. John Staley, New Castle, Pa. By Mrs. John McGrath.
504. Mrs. W. G. Eckles, New Castle, Pa. By W.M.S. of Highland Church.
505. Mrs. C. H. Fisher, New Castle, Pa. By W.M.S. of Highland Church.
506. Mrs. Fred Thompson, New Castle, Pa. By friends.
507. Mrs. G. W. Wimer, New Castle, Pa. By her mother.
508. Mrs. Howard Burdette, New Castle, Pa. By friends.
509. Sue Piatt, New Castle, Pa. By friends.
510. Mrs. W. R. McKnight, New Castle, Pa. By friends.
511. Mrs. J. A. Wilson, New Castle, Pa. By friends.
512. Mrs. E. Marcellus Nesbitt, Beaver, Pa. By Maxwell Society.
513. Mary Springer, Aliquippa, Pa. By Raccoon Missionary Society.
514. Mrs. John J. Manny (In memoriam). By her daughter, Mrs. A. E. Young, Aliquippa, Pa.
515. Jessie Cuppett, Aliquippa, Pa. By Mrs. A. E. Young.
516. Mrs. Mary Louise Davis (In Memoriam). By the William Davis Family, Aliquippa, Pa.
517. Mrs. Jennie Elder, Aliquippa, Pa. By Mrs. W. W. Caldwell.
518. Mrs. Ellie Dick Mathews (In memoriam). By her daughter, Mrs. H. Parker Smith, Aliquippa, Pa.
519. Mrs. Anna McCune, South Heights, Pa. By friends.
520. Stella Hunter, Industry, Pa. By friends.
521. Mrs. Albert Barnes Smith II, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
522. Mrs. Ida Barger, Cadiz, Ohio. By a friend.
523. Mrs. Jesse Johnston, Wheeling, W. Va. By the Martin W.M.S.
524. Mrs. Helen Watson Smith, Cadiz, Ohio. By the Josephine Gilmore Society.
525. May E. Zink, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Aurel A. Foster Mission Circle.
526. Alma Seiling, Bellevue, Pa. By a friend.
527. Mrs. Elizabeth Neason, Bellevue, Pa. By a friend.
528. Charlotte Bambey, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
529. Mrs. John Lang, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
530. Mrs. Dora Rowe, Emsworth, Pa. By Women's Missionary Society.
531. Martha Thompson, Emsworth, Pa. By Mission Guild.
532. Mrs. T. Milton Scott, Weehawken, N. J.
533. Mrs. J. Kempes, Oak Park, Ill. By her sisters.
534. Mrs. Samuel Johnston, Buffalo, N. Y. By Auxiliary of First Church.
535. Mrs. John Shanks, Hamburg, N. Y. By Wayside W.M.S. of Wanakah.
536. Mrs. John H. Dougherty, Buffalo, N. Y. By Women's Association of North Park Church.
537. Mrs. Frank Leavitt, Mansfield, Ohio.
538. Mrs. N. Reid Simpson, Caledonia, N. Y. By Mrs. A. B. Stewart.
539. Mrs. William Shannon, Sharon, Pa. By Y.W.M.S. (a special fund).
540. Dora E. Ludwick, New Wilmington, Pa. By her sisters.
541. Mrs. Carl Morse, New Wilmington, Pa. By Mrs. Walker Dinsmore.
542. Ina Ruth Kanagy, Volant, Pa. By Mrs. H. M. Neal.
543. Esther Madory, New Wilmington, Pa. By Mrs. J. H. Spencer.
544. Mrs. Mable Henry, Sharon, Pa. By a special fund (W.M.S.).
545. Mrs. Justine Campbell, Sharon, Pa. By a special fund (W.M.S.).
546. Mrs. George Corbin, Fort Morgan, Colo. By Mrs. Myra Snodgrass.
547. Cora Logan, Torrington, Wyoming. By the W.M.S.
548. Mrs. Mildred Call, Torrington, Wyoming. By a friend.
549. Mrs. Isabelle Scherling, Torrington, Wyoming. By her husband.
550. Mrs. Dena Qualls, Torrington, Wyoming. By The Ruth Ardrey M.S.

551. Mrs. Melvin Kjormoe, Torrington, Wyoming. By The Ruth Ardrey M.S.

552. Mrs. Ethel H. Blair, Denver, Colo. By Mrs. A. A. Harper.

553. Dorothy Haddon, Denver, Colo. By Mrs. George Stirling.

554. Alberta Harper, Denver, Colo.

555. Mrs. Mildred Moore, Denver, Colo. By Belle and Morna Wright.

556. Ida McKee, Colorado Springs, Colo. By the W.M.S.

557. Mrs. Percy Parker, Colorado Springs, Colo. By the W.M.S.

558. Mrs. Helen T. Murdoch, Washington, Pa. By a friend.

559. Mrs. Ella Dennison Lloyd, Washington, Pa. By a friend.

560. Mrs. Joseph Brownlee, Washington, Pa. By a friend.

561. Mrs. June Patton, West Middletown, Pa. By Etta M. McClure.

562. Mrs. Alice E. Snodgrass, West Middletown, Pa. By her sister, Etta M. McClure.

563. Elizabeth Brinton Clark, Vinton, Iowa. By Sara Knox and Vera Knox Stine.

564. Mary Lou Rocher, Venetia, Pa. By her friend, Mrs. George Glass.

565. Sara Adams, Venetia, Pa. By her friend, Mrs. George Glass.

566. Mrs. Will Pinkerton, College Corner, Ohio. By Fair Haven Church.

567. Mrs. David McFarland, Dayton, Ohio. By her husband.

568. Mrs. Lillian Jeffries, Dayton, Ohio. By her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Minnish.

569. Mrs. Ada Rose, Ezel, Ky. By W.M.S.

570. Mrs. Goldie Davis, Ezel, Ky. By W.M.S.

571. Mrs. Grace Werk, Morning Sun, Ohio. By friends.

572. Mabel E. Ball, Richmond, Ind. By Caroline Hill Society.

573. Mrs. Lee Ramsey, Richmond, Ind. By Caroline Hill Society.

574. Mrs. L. E. King, Richmond, Ind. By Life Members of Reid Memorial.

575. Ruth Mumbower, Richmond, Ind. By Caroline Hill Society.

576. Mrs. Bertha Long, Richmond, Ind. By Reid Memorial Aid Society.

577. Mr. C. C. McCreary (In memoriam), Elder at Morning Sun, Ohio. By Mrs. Jennie Woods and Mrs. Zella McDill.

578. Mrs. Sue Partridge, Butler, Pa. By Olive McDonald.

579. Mrs. Ethel Dodds, Butler, Pa. By a friend.

580. Belle Hazlett, Butler, Pa. By a friend.

581. Mrs. L. N. Forsythe, Butler, Pa. By a friend.

582. Esther M. Mellotte, Cito, Pa. By her family.

583. Mrs. Martha Jane Mellotte, Cito, Pa. By her mother and aunts.

584. Mrs. Pearl Maust Schnetzka, Stewartstown, Pa.

585. Mrs. Wm. Donaldson, Little York, Ill. By Cedar Creek W.M.S.

586. Mrs. Della Cooper, Little York, Ill. By Mrs. F. M. Barrows.

587. Mrs. F. M. Barrows, Little York, Ill. By Fay Reed Society.

588. Mabel McConnell, Little York, Ill. By Mrs. H. L. Martin.

589. Mrs. Fannie Morrow, Princeton, Ind. By daughter, Ann, and husband, Vesper R. Morrow.

590. Mrs. Carrie Wiley Morton, Lebanon, Ind. By sons and daughters.

591. Grace Wiley, Lebanon, Ind. By nieces and nephews.

592. Martha E. Wiley, Kirklin, Ind.

593. Marie Cash, Lebanon, Ind. By Salem W.M.S.

594. Mrs. Audrey McCullough, Somerville, Ind. By W.M.S.

595. Laura Gray Cory (Mrs. Cecil Cory), (In memoriam). By husband, Cecil Cory, and sister, Mary Gray.

596. Mrs. Elva M. McEowen, Indianapolis, Ind. By Woodruff Ave. W.M.S.

597. Mrs. Frank J. Woods, Indianapolis, Ind. By Witherspoon W.M.S.

598. Helen Hager, Princeton, Ind. By Maria Blair Y.W.M.S.

599. Mrs. James Wagner, Xenia, Ohio. By her sister, Mrs. Raymond Hopping.

600. Mrs. Pearl Lynn Fowles, Cleveland, Ohio. By Laura Duff.

601. Mrs. Ortha S. Shearer, Cleveland, Ohio. By W.M.S. of First Church.

602. Mrs. Griffith Prosser, Warren, Ohio. By a friend.

603. Mrs. Mary Burgin, Bovina, N. Y. By two friends.

604. Mrs. Minnie Neer, Davenport, N. Y. By Mrs. Bertha Rowland.

605. Mrs. Bertha Rowland, Davenport, N. Y. By W.M.S.

606. Mrs. Robert Terry, DeLancey, N. Y. By Cabin Hill W.M.S.

607. Mrs. Robert Allan, Bovina, N. Y. By Willing Workers.

608. Margaret Smith, Oneonta, N. Y. By a friend.

609. Mrs. Jane Coons, Oneonta, N. Y. By friends.

610. Mrs. Ethel Wood, Oneonta, N. Y. By Jennie Smith Society.

611. Mrs. Truman Coats, Oneonta, N. Y. By Jennie Smith Society.

612. Mrs. Charles L. Bagley, Hamden, N. Y. By Mrs. Donald Spencer and Mrs. Sheldon Ogden.

613. Jane D. Hilson, Bovina Center, N. Y. By her mother.

614. Mrs. Agnes Hutson, DeLancey, N. Y. By Blanche Chambers.

615. Mrs. James L. Stump, Cleveland Heights, Ohio. By Mrs. J. M. Finney.

616. Eva H. Gleaves, Akron, Ohio. By mother, Mrs. Thomas Cleaves.

617. Patricia Blair Hastings, Warren, Ohio. By Mr. and Mrs. R. Blair Hastings.

618. Betty Burns, Sebring, Ohio. By the Winnie Thompson Circle.

619. Katherine Hubbell, Cleveland, Ohio. By the Y.W.M.S., Second Church.

620. Helen Walker, Assiut, Egypt. By the Helen Walker M.S., South Church, Youngstown, Ohio.

621. Mrs. George Shearer, Akron, Ohio. By her son John.

622. Mrs. May Crumrine, Cleveland Heights, Ohio. By Mrs. W. Y. Cherry.

623. Mrs. Kittie Stoneman, Cleveland Heights, Ohio. By Mrs. W. Y. Cherry.

624. Mrs. H. B. Tomlinson, Cleveland Heights, Ohio. By Mrs. W. Y. Cherry.

625. Mrs. H. P. Thayer, Cleveland Heights, Ohio. By Mrs. W. Y. Cherry.

626. Mrs. Paul Roach, Cleveland Heights, Ohio. By Mrs. J. M. Finney.

627. Mrs. Minda Walters, Oakland, Calif. By her husband.

628. Florence Porter, Oakland, Calif. By a friend.

629. Mrs. Elizabeth Porter, Turtle Creek, Pa. By her sister, Mrs. Merle Bell.

630. Marian Jones, Oakland, Calif. By friends.

631. Mrs. S. A. Dolk, Salinas, Calif. By Stanley and Margaret Dolk.

632. Mrs. Paul Magill, Fowler, Calif. By Mrs. J. C. Long.

633. Mrs. Lucretia C. Brown, Fowler, Calif. By her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hibbs.

634. Mrs. Donald Melville, San Francisco, Calif. By Mrs. Anne B. Joseph.

635. Mrs. Edna G. Rich, San Francisco, Calif. By Mrs. John L. Peltret and the bequest of Mabel Benedict.

636. Mrs. Kathleen Philomena Morrow, Butler, Pa. By her daughter Annetta.

637. Suzanne Irene Stevich, Mars, Pa. By her grandmother, Mrs. Leonard Covert.

638. Mrs. Joseph M. Croft, Valencia, Pa. By the W.M.S.

639. Mrs. Leone Richardson, Steubenville, Ohoi. By Mrs. George Ewing.

640. Marjorie Dick, Steubenville, Ohio. By Mrs. J. E. Carlisle.

641. Helen French, Pittsburgh, Pa. By the Women's Missionary Society of Seventh Church, N.S.

LIFE DIRECTORSHIPS

1942 Thank Offering

$300.00 Each

6. M. Emma White, In Memoriam. By her sister and members of the Women's Foreign and Home Missionary Society of First Church of Allegheny.

Young Women's Department
including
Girls' Circles

MISS IDA B. LITTLE, Young Women's Secretary
1503 Dormont Ave., So. Hills, Pittsburgh, Pa.

AIMS—A.—A Circle or a Y. W. Society or both in every congregation.
B.—Support of Work of W.G.M.S. materially and spiritually.
C.—Payment in full of Y.W. Special Fund.
ASKING of Societies—Average of one dollar per member for those 20 years and over.
Average of fifty cents for members under twenty years.
APPROXIMATE REQUIREMENTS—$8,000.
Consider—"You cannot spell success without the alphabet of faithful endeavor."

YOUNG WOMEN'S SPECIAL WORK

Permanent object—Support of G. B. S., Pasrur, India.
Annually decided object—Salaries of Miss Helen McLenahan, Matron of Girls' Dormitory, Frenchburg, Ky.; Mrs. Eva J. Adams, R.N., Superintendent of Jubilee Hospital, Henderson, N. C.; Miss Beth Johnstone, Tacoma, Wash.; Miss Mary Cole, Khartum North, The Sudan.

NEW SOCIETIES

There are societies in the making, but not yet accomplished; or, the news regarding them has not reached us for publication. A new one is to be found in *Wisconsin Presbyterial*, the Kate Hill Mission Circle at Rock Prairie. The name and address of the president were not reported. The membership is small, six, but strength is not measured in numbers! There was a query as to whether this number could function as a ssociety,—officers, committee and audience, but where there is a will to perform a worthy service and corresponding action, one need not fear to undertake the work. Every group, large or small, *may* be a blessing to the home church and community and to the larger work of missions at home and abroad.

You are reading this in *March*. If your congregation has not adadvanced as you had hoped in that the "dream" society you thought so essential did not materialize; if you have a group of girls growing up in your midst without a thought of the work for which their lives should be pledged, in these last few days before the fiscal year is closed, your cherished dream may come true. This may be possible if all hands get busy!

We are aware of war demands these days. We do a great many things we are told to do, not exactly because we want to do them, but the point is *we do them*! There is Government behind the demand! Missionary society work is not developed by *demands or rules*, it is established by *voluntary* acts. Our thought for the growth of the Kingdom, our love for our King should impel us to our best efforts for those whom we may lead into the place where they may grow in grace, and knowledge of the "fields white unto the harvest," just awaiting the workers who must be developed year in and year out. *Many new missionary groups should be formed to care for girls and young women who are doing nothing for the work of the church—missions.* There is no time like the *present* to accomplish this.

THE TUNE ON OR OFF PITCH?

Not many persons have perfect pitch, (aware of the least deflection in tone) but most people can detect lack of harmony in a general way. She was a dear elderly lady, much interested in things of the kingdom. In her earlier years, music had been one of her keen delights, especially sacred music. She gave years of the talent which she possessed and was a "joyful" participant in the praise service. As the years advanced, deafness crept in. Even then her voice was vigorous and musical. Nat-

urally, it was not so easy to always preserve the correct tone. One day, at the close of a song, she exclaimed, "What's the matter? They're off the tune!" Due to the rather weak singing of the audience, she was not quite able to catch the tune and to sing clearly herself, but it was she who was off the tune! She was sure it was the others!

It is rather human for us to see the mistakes or to discover the discord in others, be it in the realm of music or in just every day occurrences. You have heard the story of the recruit who said that every man in the company except himself was out of step! He was the *one* man *out of step!* And you are familiar with the story in which an Army General was supposed to have asked his men to undertake a dangerous military mission. He turned his back and when he resumed his right-about-face, his anger rose when it seemed that not one man had taken the step forward which was to indicate his willingness to obey the commander's orders! He demanded to know if *no one were loyal,* to which answer came that *every man* had taken the step! It is every easy to misjudge actions or the reasons back of them. Our knowledge of others and their real circumstances are not sufficiently clear to us for us to pass judgment. It must be admitted that some things are open to the world, but it is not a healthful practice to be consigning the other one to doom just because she seems to be a little out of harmony with our decision.

It is true that some are gifted in a greater degree than others and can perform tasks that might be difficult for the others to appreciate or to do. Sometimes those who *do* are criticized by those who *do not* or *will not* participate. The untrained ear may declare a perfectly harmonious performance having unusual intervals and, perhaps, occasional minor tones, as discordant. Hearing accurately and seeing without flaw and with real understanding, often make the difference in reception.

These illustrations reveal the necessity for keeping in step, for having a common interest, for closer harmony if any endeavor is to reach its successful culmination. The most of our difficulties may be attributed to some one or ones being out of sympathy, "out of tune," "off tone"!

Now let us relate the thought to the missionary society. Should each society regard itself as a unit, hence free to take its own chosen way as to the work it shall undertake, the program it shall adopt, the time it shall close its year's work, whether or not it shall accommodate itself to any measuring device adopted in general convention, or other plan proposed for the good of the organization Or should the majority of societies comply and be duly rewarded, and the dissonant society be discredited for its failure to be in harmony with the proposed plan? If it were a chorus, what would the leader do? The offending voice would be checked, perhaps silenced.

If every plan proposed is not just what you would have suggested, keep in harmony insofar as you are able and thus make for a more successful year than when every individual or society "goes its own sweet way." Perfect harmony is beyond human acquirement, but it may be striven for. Each one may seek to be on the tone, in step, in harmony, hence an active force for righteousness.

Isaac Watts said, "Keep in tune." And one Ravater is credited with saying, "Act well at the moment and you have performed a good action for all eternity."

SOCIETY PROGRAMS

Miss Ruth Williamson, kindergartner of the Mary Clokey Porter G. B.S. at Tanta, Egypt, but tempora-

rily a worker at Tama, Iowa, Indian Mission, due to travel conditions overseas, has sent in a clever little year book for the use of the Junior society of which she is the superintendent. The church is the newly organized "Mesquakie" United Presbyterian Church at Tama Mission.

The name of the society is "The Little Foxes" of Tama Junior Missionary Society. On the blue cover is a cut-out, a red fox among the vines, an apt and attractive decoration. The society has its officers and committee members. The Prayer Cycle appears regularly on each program. A regular devotional service is planned for, memory verses are the rule, as well as a place for a talk on some branch of the missionary work, home and foreign.

The Sarah Foster Hanna Society of First Church, Washington, Pa., presents its new program. Its year book cover is worthy of note. A cabinet-sized print of Mrs. Sarah Foster Hanna adorns the front cover; also, her name in script as she wrote it. To those who may not know, Mrs. Hanna was a member years ago of the church, a prominent woman in the town and a famous educator, Principal of Washington Female Seminary, the school home of numbers of young women under her care and of later principals over the period of a century or so. But in relation to the missionary society, she was a sort of mother to different parts of the work, the presbyterial, *The Womens Missionary Magazine* and the preparation of young women for active missionary service. Anna Y. Thompson was one of her girls. Mrs. Hanna was missionary-minded to a high degree.

As to the year book content, the mission book and Prayer Circle are featured at practically every meeting. Miss Glenna Work, Washington, Pa., is chairman of the program committee.

SOME BUSY WORK OF ONE SOCIETY

The Lyndhurst, N. J., Young Women's society has been very busy sewing for our mission stations in the south. The girls made about a dozen dresses for the little girls, getting the sweetest dresses by combining a "scrap" of this and one of that material. Also, at Christmas time they made stuffed animals to be sent with the dresses, the first of these being sent to Ezel, Ky.

Does this give some idea to a society how to do a constructive act? How careless we are oftentimes with "just scraps!" They may be good for more than quilt pieces!

RALLIES

Mrs. Norman D. Lamm, secretary of Young Women in Mercer Presbyterial, has reported a very successful rally held at New Wilmington in mid-November. The Y. W. Guild of the entertaining church prepared and served a very delicious and satisfying repast for which ninety reservations had been made. Patriotic decorations were used.

A copy of the program was forwarded for inspection and for the Loan Department. It contains the outline for the evening, members of different societies performing certain services. The roll call had to do with various hints, those that had worked. This is always a much sought for part in a rally. Every one wants to tell about something well done, or to learn how to do something different. Group singing was enjoyed and a vocal solo much appreciated. The entertaining society presented the Thank Offering pageant, "But Rather Rejoice." A one-time child of the Sudan Mission, Mrs. Peggy Sowash-Cowen, was the speaker of the evening. You will agree that sufficient variety was offered to make

(Continued on Page 439)

Home Missions Department

MRS. WM. COOK, Secretary, 1201 Sixth Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.

FRENCHBURG NOTES

Many interests have claimed the attention of the Frenchburg faculty this year. Many changes in the staff and the curriculum were made at the last minute, but we have maintained a full program in all departments, in spite of last-minute changes. We had a larger enrollment by twenty-five this year than that of last year. We have lost several this first semester because of families moving from this area where fathers and brothers, yes, and even mothers and sisters, could get employment in defense work.

Now our first semester is history, and we have launched forth into a new semester, having taken on twelve new passengers for this last voyage of the school year. We always have some students from the rural schools who enter Frenchburg when the schools close in the county so they will be the better prepared to pass our high school entrance examinations. As we have already chosen the plays for the eighth grade and senior class it makes us realize that it will not be long until another commencement season will be upon us. We are happy to announce that Dr. W. W. Orr of Des Moines, Ia., will be our baccalaureate and commencement speaker.

SERVICE FLAG UNVEILED

At our regular chapel service on Monday, Feb. 1, a very "feeling" service was held. Through the efforts of our principal, Miss Ruth Courter, and her helpers a service flag was prepared for the school. The names of ninety-three former Frenchburg students who are now in the service of our country arranged alphabetically were typed on white rectangular pieces of paper, and glued to larger pieces of blue paper, each name having a silver star in front of it. Two names have both silver and gold stars, the gold indicating that these two have made the supreme sacrifice.

After singing the four stanzas of America, we were led in our devotions by the Superintendent, the scriptures being found in the 46th and 91st Psalms. Prayer was offered by the Rev. J. T. Williams, pastor of a local church. Superintendent of Schools of Menifee County, Mr. Shelby Kash, who is leaving immediately for camp, spoke in behalf of those who had gone. Willard Becraft, president of the senior class, spoke for the student body, and as the climax, Mrs. Ben Collier, who has three sons in the service and is also the grandmother of the two boys bearing the gold stars, unveiled the service flag which hangs immediately beneath the flag of our Nation. We have recently sent our second school letter to those who are in service, giving them the last minute news of of the school happenings.

Our church service goes on as usual with a good attendance. Rev. Buchanan comes once each week to Frenchburg to lead us in the chapel service, and makes this his calling day at the hospital and in the community.

We have been having an epidemic of mumps, having as many as twenty-four out in one day. We are hoping now that everyone will soon be back in school.

We want to thank all our friends who were so thoughtful of us at the holiday time. For those who sent clothing, Christmas gifts, gifts of money with which to provide the Christmas dinner, for the provisions which made our Christmas boxes possible, and any other gifts which

we have forgotten to mention. It was all deeply appreciated, and we tried to answer all as they came.

Now as we enter the work of the second semester, pray for us that we may have wisdom, skill, tact, forbearance and love sufficient for our every task.

CHRISTMAS JOY IN JAPANESE RELOCATION CAMPS

Early last November the Home Missions Council of North America appealed to member denominations to secure Christmas presents for children in the ten Relocation centers for Japanese and Americans of Japanese parentage. The Council served to correlate the efforts of several organizations, in order that no child would be missed and others receive many gifts.

Our own church women had a part in this through the Women's Board which is a member of the Home Missions Council. All who had any part in this project have received enthusiastic expressions of appreciation at the spontaneous outpouring of sympathy and affection in the form of gifts and money to help forward Christmas parties which were held for the whole community of each camp. Incidentally a very large proportion of the money given came from the Nisei—the Americans of Japanese parentage and their friends, many of whom are in the U. S. army.

One Government official of the War Relocation Authority wrote to the secretary of the Committee on Resettlement of Japanese Americans, as follows: "I take off my hat to the Protestant Churches. Last week, I attended a meeting in one of the Recreation buildings, which building was used to assort and wrap Christmas presents which had been coming in from all over the country. These presents were from the Protestant churches and they had been coming in increasing numbers. Last week they had enough presents so that every child of fifteen years or under would have at least one gift."

A spokesman for all the members of one camp expressed their appreciation in the following word: "Amid strangely new surroundings where six months ago was nothing but a desert, within stiff rows of identical barracks miles removed from our closest Caucasian friends, after one year of nightmarish experiences, we approached this holidayseason with heavy hearts, realizing that this Christmas was to be far different from any we had yet known.

"And how different it has been, different in a unique way. You who have deluged our Center with remembrances of the Yuletide are responsible for rekindling within our hearts the cheery flames of faith and friendship. What a lift they have been to our flagging spirits, these evidences of your thoughtfulness and generosity!

"We wish it could have been possible for you to see the happy faces of our children on Christmas morn and the silent tears of appreciation in the eyes of their parents. We are deeply impressed and humbly grateful for your share in this expression of Christian brotherliness. We know that the spirit of Christ lives on despite hatred and strife.

"We seek to continue this friendship born on the birthday of the Christ Child. From time to time we hope to tell you about ourselves, our hopes and aspirations. We eagerly look forward to the day when we can once again weave our lives into the fabric of America—an America enriched by the hearts and minds and hands of many people from many people from many lands. At that time we hope to meet you and thank you personally."

Another person wrote: "Although

(Continued on Page 439)

Negro Missions

MRS. H. RAY SHEAR, 408 Stratmore Ave., (5) Pittsburgh, Pa.

Attention! There are two items to which special attention should be called. The first is, *Needs of the Stations.* March still has chilly days ahead. Then will come warmer days. So all kinds of clothing can be used at our Negro Mission stations in Wilcox County, Alabama. One often wonders how many women who subscribe to the Magazine read these articles of the various departments which attempt to give information and present pleas for the many needs which we know exist in our work.

Now if every reader will speak to one non-reader, with the two-fold purpose of gaining a new reader and therefore a new donor, the output of interest would soon be doubled; and if this practice could be continued—well, you know how "geometrical progression" piles up. Let's try it! And let's not confine our campaign to members of the missionary society. Enlist other women of the congregation. They might have more clothing to send than those who have been sending regularly for years.

See the inside back cover of the Magazine for the Principals' names and addresses. Note also the additional information at the foot of the column on that page. When sending any package from a society be sure to put the following information on a large sheet of paper and place inside the box: (1) The name and address of the sender (same as on the outside of the parcel). (2) Name of the organization making the contribution, (3) Name of the Congregation (town or city if necessary) of which the organization is a part. Sometimes the name on the outside gets torn off in transit and the recipient is unable to acknowledge the package. All these stations in Wilcox County, Alabama, have expressed heartiest appreciation for things received.

Thanks to all who have so generously given to the support of the Negro work. We look forward to a time when our great nation will see fit to make it possible economically for our Negro Americans to stand on their own feet. Until then we must help. They have made and are making a great contribution to the life and development of this country.

The second item concerns *Articles to Appear* in *The Womens Missionary Magazine* in the coming months. They will be in the nature of a historical series, beginning with Knoxville College, then Thyne Institute, and on through the list of our other secondary schools in the order of their establishment. It is hoped that these will be not only interesting but helpful in getting this work straightened out in our thinking, so that we will not have to say, "I just don't know about our Negro work." Please be watching for these articles by various contributors, and keep them for future ference.

A proposal now before the American Congress seeks to give honor to Dr. George Washington Carver, of Tuskegee, by making the Missouri farm that was his birthplace into a national shrine. If this is done Dr. Carver will be the first negro to be so honored. Most of our readers are familiar with the work of this great scientist.

It would have been fitting indeed if such an honor as has been suggested could have been conferred on Dr. Carver while he was still alive. Dr. Carver has shown to the world that genius knows no frontiers, any more than God is a respector of persons.

—*Evangelical Christian.*

Indian Missions

MRS. ARTHUR B. McBRIDE, 847 Thorne St., Sewickley, Pa.

MARCH, 1943 WARM OR CROW MOON 1943 GREAT SUNS

ROBERT SMITH CALLED HOME

A faithful friend to the Missionaries and a devoted follower of His Lord was called Home on Saturday, December 19. Death followed injuries received a couple of weeks earlier, when a team which he was unhitching became frightened and ran away. His efforts to control the team were unsuccessful, ending in serious injuries. He was brought to the Agency hospital, and it was here he passed away.

His real name was Robert Grosten; but because he was such a good student in school and his teacher's name was Smith—the son of Captain John Smith, who was the first Agent at Warm Springs—he was nicknamed "Smith," and he became known as Robert Smith.

He was the Missionary's one-man information bureau on Indian affairs. He knew nearly all the Indian relationships and all the old Indian history. Many times he was helpful when I was writing special articles for magazines. Even to the last his memory was very keen and remarkable. He was one who loved to talk. He would spend hours telling of incidents long since passed. His life was filled with many and varied experiences. He was a carpenter by trade, and he helped build the present Mission house and church building. At one time he drove the stage between Madras and Warm Springs carrying mail, and in the days before bridges he operated a ferry across the Deschutes River. He was express driver between The Dalles and Warm Springs in the days before the railroad came through. He was also, a g o o d hunter and a good farmer.

Robert Smith was born in 1857. He would have been 86 this year. Of those many years he was 57 years a Christian, he and his wife having accepted Christ as their Saviour on May 10, 1885. The missionary at the time was Rev. R. W. McBride. He was nominated for elder on January 28, 1898, and ordained by Dr. J. A. Speer on January 29, 1899, giving him almost 44 years of active Eldership. He had also been interpreter for the Missionaries for a good many years. Practically every afternoon meeting with the older Indians saw Robert in his place early, waiting for others and for the service to commence.

Shortly before his passing, on an occasion when only Robert and Elijah Miller were at the service, a missionary message had been given, and both of them took out their pocketbooks saying, "We are very poor, we don't have much money, but we want you to take this and send it back East and tell them to use it to bring the good news to other people." Knowing their poverty, I was almost hesitant to receive their gift, but remembering the poor widow and her two mites, I knew that they would be richly blessed and their gifts a blessing to others.

Robert Smith will be missed, not only by the Mission, but also by his six surviving children and the members of the Wasco tribe to which he belonged. The last rites were held at the little Mission church, which he loved, on December 21, 1942. His affirmation that he would never forsake the Lord had been fulfilled.

By his pastor,
E. W. Machamer.

LITTLE JIM'S MOTHER

Little Jim is the youngest of a family of eight. He is a bright, chubby, Wasco Indian baby, just able to walk now. He is dearly beloved, and just a little bit spoiled, by his parents and his older brothers and sisters. His mother used to carry him to Church on a "board," the Indian cradle. But on these days, when the snows are deep, she often carries him in a shawl on her back. Jim's mother is a dear little Christian woman, one of the very few Wasco Christians. Her husband is a good-looking, intelligent, capable person and, when he is sober, he is a good provider for his family. But alas! he is not often sober and so the family usually has a difficult time of it. And what a heavy burden the little mother bears! But oh, how bravely and sweetly she bears it! Recently they moved, for a time at least, from their little farm a few miles from here, to an Indian village, very near the Agency, so that the father could be nearer his work at the new lumber mills going up on the Reservation. The village to which they moved has a bad reputation for drinking and gambling, but they could find no other place to live, just now. I called on Jim's mother last week and something I saw on her outside doorpost almost nailed me to the spot. What do you think it was? A little plaque with this inscription: "Love never faileth." What a message in that place, in such a village! "Love never faileth." The message of little Jim's mother to her husband, to her family, to her neighbors, to you and me. Do you wonder that little Jim's mother has become very dear to me and that I long, oh, how I long, that her tribe may truly increase? Will you labor in prayer with us to this end?

H. J. Noordenier.

SIMNASHO, ORGEON

The mountain streams are at present (January 4th) out of bounds and many of the bridges are washed away. Communication from the Agency and the high flats west of us is entirely cut off except by taking the 80-mile drive around by Madras. It was, therefore, something of a surprise to have fifty people at Church yesterday. We had to start the little stove in the side room because there is a fuel famine and the men have not been able to haul wood on account of the soft ground.

Christmas was indeed a happy occasion, Mrs. Lawson, the principal's wife, helped Mrs. Carson to train the children for the program, and it was very good. Some Indians hauled us a good tree, I put it up, and Mr. Lawson (a former Frenchburg, Kentucky school boy, but now principal of the school) trimmed it nicely. It seemed as if the warwork has swept away all our usual helpers, but Mrs. Lawson helped Mrs. Carson to wrap the Christmas bundles.

E. H. Carson

EASTERN OKLAHOMA

I wish to thank our friends of the United Presbyterian Churches for their kind remembrance of this mission field during the Christmas season. We received many boxes of freight, express, and parcel post, (at least 1,000 lbs.), containing clothes of all kinds for all ages, gifts, toys, games, candy, etc., also a cash offering of $15.50 was received. I only wish each of you who had a part in giving it might have been with us as these gifts were presented. Our earnest prayer is that the joy you have brought to others may be yours through the New Year 1943.

(Rev.) Geo. W. Smith.

HOW'S YOUR HEART?

Supt. and Mrs. G. Harland Davis were the delightful host and hostess of the Oklahoma Regional Conference at the Dwight Indian Training School, Vian, Okla. As Mr. Davis attended our own Monmouth College, we felt an added interest in them and their work. At the closing session of the Conference Mrs. Davis told this gripping story:

"An Osage Indian said he did not understand what the Spirit of God is, but he knew when the Spirit was in his heart. He said he went out to hunt and brought back venison. He took a widow woman and her children some of the venison and then he sat down to eat of it in his home. He said: 'I felt my head, it felt the same; I felt my heart, it felt big.' Some time later he went out again for more game, but this time he did not share with the widow and her family. He said: 'I felt my head, it felt the same; I felt my heart, it was gone. That's the Spirit of God to me.'"

"Spirit of the Living God,
Fall afresh on me,
Melt me, mold me, fill me, use me;
Spirit of the living God,
Fall afresh on me."

E. N. McB.

INDIAN ARROWS

The Board of Publication through Dr. R. L. Lanning presented new Bible Songs Hymnals to the little Mesquakie Church at Tama. The missionary, the members of the Church, and the secretary gratefully acknowledge Dr. Lanning's kindness.

The Mesquakie Church at Tama, Iowa, has greatly felt the loss of the faithful members who have gone from the Reservation into defense work. The Louis J. Mitchells have gone to Burlington, but for the present two of their daughters, Joyce and Sandra, have been placed under Pearl Bear's care at the Biblical College, Boone, Iowa. Ella Davenport is working in Waterloo and her sister, Hannah, is with her attending High School. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Jefferson are in Bethel, Alaska.

"Our home here has been thronged with people lately as the center of their community life and to transact business at the Post Office (Simnasho), which is increased now due to the gas shortage and broken-down car situation."

A local defense council was recently formed at Warm Springs, Oregon and our missionary, Rev. E. W. Machamer, was elected chairman. A class of over twenty has been formed and Mrs. Moore, the wife of the school principal, is teaching the Red Cross First-aid Class.

The Indian Women's Friendship Circle meets in Miss Helen J. Noodewier's little apartment, and in one week three women learned to knit. It is hard to get yarn and Miss Noordewier asks that if any woman or society could send bits of yarn of any color and number 6 or 7 knitting needles they would be greatly appreciated.

Miss Jane C. Smith writes of the death and funeral of Mr. Joe Settler of the McKinley Mission, the first Indian to come to the Mission after she arrived there. "It seemed rather tragic that there was no Indian pastor to help in time of sorrow, but I did what I could and prayed that it might be for the glory of God, and to the awakening of some Indian present to his spiritual need, that some word might be as seed sown in good soil.

"If every pastor and society in our Church would weekly or monthly with regularity place the Indians and our Indian work on their prayer calendar, we might see some fruits of our labor. Pray for your missionaries that they too be kept faithful."

Foreign Missions

MRS. J. D. SANDS, Secretary, 5542 Hampton St., East Liberty Station, Pittsburgh, Pa.

MISSIONARIES' BIRTHDAYS
April

Miss Hazel Bennett	April	4
Miss Mabel McMichael	April	6
Miss Eva M. Hewitt	April	7
Miss Evelyn Cathcart	April	11
Miss Laura Reynolds	April	15
Miss Stella Robertson	April	17
Miss Helen R. Brownlee, R.N.	April	18
Miss Elizabeth Wilson	April	21
Miss Mary Logan	April	29

EFFECTUAL PRAYER

Over the sea, in a hot, dry land,
A sower sowed with faltering hand—
But, lo! in that hour refreshing came:
God's servant spoke with a tongue of flame!
And souls long steeped in a land of night
Passed from gloom to marvelous light;
Away from idols they turned to God,
Finding their peace in Jesus' blood.
For your faith had moved God's mighty hand,
And rain came down in a desert land.

Margaret Denison Armstrong,
in *Sunday School Times.*

EGYPT

The Benha Girls' School was opened early in October. It seemed at the time that the Americans might not get back, so Miss Zahia, the head teacher, was asked to assume the responsibility of opening the school. It was not an easy decision for her to make but in writing about it Miss Zahia said: "One the day that I was to decide the matter I turned (as was my custom) to read the portion from Daily Light and every verse pointed to the fact that the Lord wanted me in Benha; so when Mr. Nolin came for my answer I was ready to say "Yes." She read such verses as "Occupy till I come," "I must work the works of Him that sent me while it is day," "Lift up your eyes and look on the fields for they are white already to harvest." As it was, Miss Harper did return after a few days and was received with open arms.

The school is full to capacity and more. Mr. Nolin has brought desks from Alexanlria and these have been squeezed into already crowded rooms. Miss Zahia remarked that first kindergarten had only 40 enrolled this year; but a teacher in this country might think that was enough for first kindergarten. There are 215 in the entire school.

Miss Zahia also reported that the inspector who came last year had returned and had stayed two days. He seemed to be very pleased but was surprised that other inspectors had not come in the meantime.

Word has reached Egypt that some of the men missionaries now in the United States have applied to return. Miss Zahia says: "We hope that it will soon be safe for the rest of you; we need you badly and the poor Americans who are here are getting so tired."

Prices are terrible and many commodities are not to be obtained. Foodstuffs are especially high. Meat is very hard to get, and chickens are out of the question. Miss Zahia says: "We read about them in books." It seems material for the uniforms has come in various shades of pink so they are not particularly beautiful but they are making the best of the situation.

School affairs are going on in normal fashion. The girls are playing volley ball this year and a picnic was being planned either for Cairo or the irrigation gardens.

The College for Girls in Cairo was opened on October 14 with the attendance practically as large as last year, which was a record year. Their

more than 500 girls represent many nationalities: Egyptian, Syrian, Armenian, Italian, Greek. They all come from many different types of homes: from humble homes of pastors; from middle class Protestant Christian homes; from Greek Catholic and Roman Catholic; more than half from Moslem homes and these usually daughters of well-to-do or wealthy homes, even from homes of government officials. They are all daughters of parents who have a new vision for the womanhood of Egypt, who have had demonstrated to them that this school gives superior education and produces in the lives of its students character and culture not seen elsewhere.

During the dangers of the summer when many of our missionaries were advised to leave this country, Dr. Helen Martin and Miss Stella Robertson and her mother remained in the College where they were hostesses to friends compelled to remain in Cairo. All the teachers who had gone to The Sudan were back in their usual places for the opening of school, rested and ready to carry on the work of the year, with the exception of Miss McFarland who found it necessary to go to Tanta Hospital for a few weeks. On Thanksgiving Day the American Mission family in Cairo, along with Miss Weed, Mr. Nolin, Miss Grether, Miss Mary C. Thompson, and all the folk from Fayoum and Beni Suef had supper at the Girls' College. It was the day before Miss Bell's seventieth birthday and Miss Elsie French made a little talk and presented a gift to Miss Bell. The gift was a lovely volume of pictures of Egypt. Mrs. Robertson seems to be quite well and came down into the garden for a little while that day, much to the pleasure of the party.

We presume all our other schools have been opened and that the work is going on as usual, in so far as the depleted force permits. We hope to hear later from our other schools.

We are still hoping and praying that the way may soon be opened for the return of the missionaries detained in America because of war conditions.

THE SUDAN

A letter from Nasir dated December 22 and received January 19 tells something of conditions there. Mrs. Adair, who was not in very good health, left November 6 to spend a few weeks in Doleib Hill and later visit some of the other stations. On November 14 Dr. Dougherty left Nasir to visit Sayo and Gore in Ethiopia and planned to return for Christmas with his family.

The remaining missionaries are busy with their gardens as they find that little canned goods can now be sent over from America. They have planted butter beans, string beans, eggplant, okra, tomatoes, *rigla*, *mel-a-khia*, *girgir*, radishes, *kusa*, spinach, beets and peppers. This is something to look forward to for the coming months. They have lots of bananas and also *pawpaws*. Unfortunately, the people had no crops the past season; there was so much rain that the grain was washed out.

Since this shortage of grain was rather general many people have gone to the fishing camps. Some go to Nasir for the fishing season and thus there are more children in our school. Miss Soule expected to have the children come to the schoolhouse for teaching and then give them breakfast before they go back to their houses. In this way they will not get too hungry and they will be getting Bible teaching also.

Nya Ruot, one of the orphan girls, and three of the school girls were baptized, also a number of men and boys. We understand that the groups in Hasson Heights Congregation

(Oil City, Pa.) of Lake Presbyterial contribute toward the support of Nya Ruot and Nettie, another school girl.

Two of the orphan boys have been making fine progress and were to go to Loka the last of February. David will have a year's work in the school carpenter shop. His teacher has been much pleased with his work in Agriculture in the past two years and says David is a fine chap. John goes to Loka for the regular five-year course, to prepare for teaching or evangelistic work. Miss Soule says: "If we can only help these boys and girls to learn to *do* things along with their learning to know the Lord and love Him, we will not have lived here in vain."

Three of the orphan children were ill with malaria so Miss Soule had her hands full before Christmas. She was trying to plan a few surprises but found it difficult and intended giving some a small sum of money to use in buying grain since there was such a poor harvest.

A letter from Khartoum received some time ago contained the following paragraph: "It is interesting to know that two American Mission girls, the daughters of Rev. Toobia Abd el Masih, are on the staff of the Broadcasting Service (a Government project, and broadcast regularly—one to women and the other tells stories, etc. for children. This is the first venture of that kind in The Sudan."

During the past month no word has been received from Ethiopia and no one has been able to get transportation to go to Ethiopia or The Sudan because of the Government's need for all available shipping to carry soldiers and supplies to the various war fronts.

INDIA

We have recently heard concerning the opening of some of the schools in India, Miss Betsy Fleming writes that the school in Sargodha opened in September with 24 boys and 40 girls in the Day School and 100 in their boarding department. They have three boarders from Kashmir, who are at least 425 miles from home. There has been much malaria among the school children and among the people of the villages. One little girl who had malignant malaria fever died after three days' illness. Her father was called and came as quickly as possible but the child had entered rest long before his arrival. He said: "We give thanks that Laj-

Three Kashmiri children in our boarding house Sargodha Girls' Boarding School

wante did not suffer long and God has spared her from the sorrow and suffering of the world." It was a great comfort to the missionaries as they saw the faith, comfort and strength of this Christian father and mother.

Miss Fleming also has the oversight of the hospital in Sargodha and visits it at least once every day. She says: "The hospital work is growing every day. Dr. Hazari Lal is doing splendid work. The hospital is full, there are two patients in the two private rooms, and two patients in servants' quarters. The attendance in the dispensary is very good. Mrs. Sabr Masih is a splendid Bible woman and a great help in the work. She has been in the hospital for over twenty years.

In her letter of January 9 Miss

Cathcart says: "We heard President Roosevelt's speech this last week on the radio. It was relayed through London."

We were sorry to have word on February 9 of the severe illness of Miss Dora Whitely of Pasrur. She had not been feeling well for some time but after careful examination it was found necessary for her to undergo an operation on December 31. This was performed by Dr. Stuart Bergsma who has been stationed in Sialkot Hospital since Dr. Hunsberger's illness and projected trip to America. A second operation was performed on Miss Whitely on January 7 but the doctor is hopeful of her ultimate recovery. We join our prayers to the earnest prayers of the India missionaries that Miss Whitely's life, which has been of such value to our Mission, may be spared. Miss Whitely took care of her work up until Christmas time and fully expected to be back to welcome her pupils early in the New Year but as this was impossible Miss Eva Hewitt was transferred from Campbellpur to take charge of the Pasrur School.

Word has come to us indirectly that Dr. Hunsberger is enroute to America. We hope soon to hear of her safe arrival.

Miss Evelyn Cathcart has returned to her former work in Rawalpindi and finds that some of the girls are big editions of the little ones she left three years ago. There are over 300 in the school. Miss Cathcart has devoted a lot of time to compiling new statistics that are required. Then the Headmistress of the school retired last July and no one is available to succeed her until April so Miss Cathcart is teaching four classes herself. She told of giving Arithmetic tests to all from the second grade up to find where their weaknesses lay. She observes that some count on their fingers; some are very good and others are slow.

One big event of the school year is the annual inspection by the Government Inspectress of the Circle. Writing on this subject Miss Cathcart says: "Ten days notice is given, and do we make the school look just right! Those days of inspection are hard on the teachers but we think we scored good grades this year. And the Inspectress gave us a holiday after it was over."

Miss Cathcart is enjoying very much her associates in Gordon College, among whom are a number of missionaries who were compelled to leave Burma on account of war conditions. They are good neighbors. Rev. and Mrs. Cummings (two children) and Mr. Charles Stewart are others in the College. Miss Cathcart lives with Miss Marian Peterson who is in charge of the Bible Training School in Rawalpindi.

Miss Frances Brown writes rather fully about the Sialkot Convention which is held every year several weeks before the Annual Meeting of the Mission. This Convention was smaller this year than in recent years yet more than 2,000 attended some of the evening meetings. Some wondered beforehand whether it should be held this last fall since travel conditions were difficult and there were many obstacles in securing the usual food supplies; but the committee felt that the Church needed this spiritual strengthening more than ever in these difficult days when very real dangers and perhaps persecution seem to lie ahead. It is good to know that there were abundant answers to the prayer that God would undertake in all these unusual difficulties. And more than that, the Spirit of God was manifestly at work in some of the meetings—very quiet, yes, very solemn meetings, when scores would stay on for the after-meeting and many openly expressed their hunger and thirst for the deep things of God. The missionaries have been seeing the "overflow" manifested in other

places and in the lives of some who were not at the Convention.

Plans were being made for holding Bible Schools in various village centers. But as in America transportation was likely to be a difficult problem since petrol rationing allowed but four gallons per month. Also orcarts and tongas are increasingly expensive as well as slow. But in spite of these handicaps the missionaries are hoping and praying for a blessing upon their winter's work.

Miss Brown concludes her letter by saying: "Do go on praying for us and for the Church in India. One prayer much on my heart these days is that He would thrust forth (Indian) laborers into the (Indian) harvest field; and that in this generation He will give to the Church in India 'gifts' as mentioned in Ephesians 4: apostles, prophets, evangelists, pastors and teachers. The eyes of the Church out here must come off us—not only as far as financial dependence is concerned, but also *spiritual dependence.* And only God can bring this about as He *gives* to the Indian Church its own Spirit-filled apostles, prophets, evangelists, pastors and teachers, who will labor and travail for the building up of the body of Christ in this land."

YOUNG WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT

(Continued from Page 428)

for a fruitful evening.

"The Young Women's Missionary Societies of Hudson Presbyterial held their rally January 23 at the Reed Memorial church at Lyndhurst, N. J.," so wrote Mrs. John Van Duinen, secretary of Young Women.

She continued, "We had just an evening meeting as we felt the food situation did not warrant a supper meeting. The meeting started at 8 o'clock with a devotional period after which Miss Louise Scott spoke to us about her work in India. At the close of the serious part of our meeting, we held a social time, ending with refreshments.

"The social time consisted of a game, led by the Palisade Avenue society—a musical skit, "Two Gentlemen from Verona" (with apologies to Shakespeare), by the Hope Chapel societies, and a pioneer drama, "Pretty Priscilla," by the Lyndhurst society. About thirty-five or forty girls attended the rally."

HOME MISSIONS DEPARTMENT

(Continued from Page 429)

I am only one of thousands in here and write as such, I am sure I speak for everybody, when I say we are warmly grateful. We shall always remember you as a light in the darkness of this war."

On the other hand there is deep satisfaction in the lives of all who had any part in thus expressing Christian fellowship to the Japanese who are in a trying situation today by making 15,000 Japanese children truly happy on the Birthday of the King.

Junior Department

MRS. W. R. McMUNN, Secretary, 302 Hastings Ave., Oakdale, Pa.

JUNIOR EXHIBIT

War conditions are making necessary a change in plans for the Junior Exhibit always held at the W.G.M.S. convention. No Junior Exhibit articles will be displayed at the convention to be held in June in Pittsburgh. However, all societies that have been preparing articles for the Exhibit and all intending to do so are asked to get them ready as usual. They are not to be sent to Pittsburgh. When packages are ready to be mailed please write to the General Junior Secretary telling her the contents of each package. You are then requested to hold the package until notified where to send it. Please write of your packages before June 1. All articles will be sent to home mission stations. Junior Exhibit toys and articles are welcomed at our mission stations for they are a great help at Christmas time. For this reason it is thought best not to drop the Exhibit. Any societies wishing to send money for overseas missions may do so.

ANNUAL REPORTS

Blanks for annual reports should reach local societies early in March. They are to be filled out and returned to Presbyterial Junior Secretaries before April 5. Junior Standards reports will be made this year to the Presbyterial Junior Secretaries at the same time the other report is sent. All monies should be sent before March 31 to your Presbyterial Treasurer.

Presbyterial Junior Secretaries are earnestly requested to read all directions sent them for making out the report. Many errors and many corrections could be prevented by a careful study of the directions sent. Cents are not counted excepting in expense funds, Thank Offering and totals. If contributions of less than $1.00 are reported to any of the seven Departments of Work, they must be cut off the report.

"I AM THE CHILD"

"I am the child.
All the world waits for my coming.
All the earth watches with interest to see what I shall become.
Civilization hangs in the balance.
For what I am, the world of tomorrow will be.

I am the child.
You hold in your hand my destiny.
You determine, largely, whether I shall succeed or fail.
Give me, I pray you, those things that make for happiness.
Train me, I beg of you, that I may be a blessing to the World."

—*Mamie G. Cole* in *Friends Missionary Advocate.*

Temperance and Reform Department

By MRS. G. VIRGIL HUTCHISON, Secretary, Avella, Pa.

When this page reaches you, it will be almost time for your annual reports of the work done along many lines of Christian work. In the multitude of duties which confront everyone at this season, let us take time to return our blanks, properly filled out, that we may get an over-all picture of what has been attempted and accomplished.

Spring is a good time to have a check-up. Do you remember when the advent of spring meant liberal doses of sulphur and molasses or of boneset? Before much scientific research had been done on nutrition our grandmothers found that these home remedies took away that dull feeling, "spring fever" if you will, and made life once more worth the living. Nowadays wise mothers are advised by their physicians on the subjects of food and vitamins, and today's children (and grownups, too) get all the benefits of sulphur and molasses all the year around, painlessly, too.

Now for the application! If you, Madam Secretary of Temperance and Reform, whether that title be from a presbyterial or from an individual society, have consistently given temperance instruction and inspiration all the year through, your reports will of course show a healthy, well nourished state. But if you have waited until spring to do anything about this really important job of yours, you will find the sulphur and molasses treatment woefully inadequate. It may not even be palatable. If you have neglected your opportunities, try to improve the time left you. So long as evil is active in this old world just so long is a Christian bound to do her best to combat it.

We know that most of you have been faithful stewards and that you will have interesting reports of your work. If you are one of the few who possibly for a very good reason, has not done all she had hoped to do, give us your report anyway. Perhaps it is just the one which will inspire some one else.

We shall be looking for those reports to determine how healthy this department is. Last year three presbyterials failed to report. Let's have a 100% report this year. We want to share our encouragements and our discouragements with other secretaries all over the church. What will be in your report? Will it show that you used balanced diet, or sulphur and molasses?

Oh, yes! And do please send your reports on time.

A LIQUOR DEALER'S WARNING

Says Milton S. Kronheim & Son, Inc. Wholesale Liquor Dealers of Washington, D. C.: "We are beating the drum for the sale of more liquor. We are waving the banner for greater and greater consumption. . . . We are using more gas and oil than we are needing to use. We are using more space than we need. . . . More than that we are shouting to the public that we are using these things while the public knows that we are a non-essential and purely luxury business. . . . The general public are skeptical."

We know it and our indignation is rising month by month.

The thinking American people will rebel against the Liquor industry which brings nothing but evil to our country, being favored, shielded and coddled by the government.

Editor.

Literature Department

MRS. A. J. RANDLES, Secretary, 904 Publication Bldg., Ninth St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Interdenominational Study Books

General Theme for Home Study—*The Church and America's Peoples*

BOOKS

For Adults and Older Young People

We Who Are America (A Study and discussison book)
By Kenneth D. Miller
Ready April 15 — Cloth $1.00; paper 60c

Strangers No Longer (A reading book)
by Annie B. Kerr
Ready March 15 — Cloth $1.00; paper 60c

Together We Build America (Pictorial book)
by John R. Scotford
Ready June 1 — Paper 25c

For Seniors and Young People

Strong As the People (For Reading and Study)
by Emily Parker Simon
Ready May 15 — Cloth $1.00: paper 60c

For Junior High School Grades

Tales from East and West (A collection of stories)
by Margaret B. Cobb and Ezra Young
Ready — Paper 50c

For Older Juniors (Grades 4, 5, 6)

Tommy Two-Wheels (A reading book)
by Robert N. McLean
Ready March 15 — Cloth $1.00; paper 60c

For Younger Juniors (Grades 1, 2, 3)

The Pigtail Twins (A reading book)
by Anna M. Halladay
Ready March 15 — Cloth $1.00; paper 60c

COURSES

For Adults

Discussion and Program Suggestions on general theme, *"The Church and America's Peoples."*
by Mabel M. Sheibley and William P. Shriver.
May 1. — Paper 25c

For Older Young People

Discussion and Program Suggestions based on *"We Who Are America"*
by Frances Dunlap Heron
May 1 — Paper 25c

For Seniors and Young People

Discussion and Program Suggestions for use with *"Strong as the People"*
by Edward H. Bonsall, Jr.
May 20 — Paper 25c

For Junior High School Grades

United We Grow (An expanded course)
by Thelma Diener
March 15 — Paper 50c

For Older Juniors

A Teacher's Guide on *"The Church and America's Peoples"*
by Elizabeth Hoffman Rose
Ready June 1 — Paper 25c

For Younger Juniors
Primary Teacher's Guide on *The Church and America's Peoples"*
by Florence M. Taylor
Ready April 15 Paper 25c
General Theme for Foreign Study—*Christian Ventures In Learning and Living*

BOOKS

Adults and Older Young People
For All of Life (Study and discussion book)
by William H. and Charlotte Viall Wiser
Ready April 1 Cloth $1.00; paper 60c
The Silent Billion Speak (Popular reading book)
by Frank C. Laubach
Ready April 1 Cloth $1.00: paper 60c
Christian Adult Education in Rura Asia and Africa (Source and reference book) by T. H. P. Sailer
Ready June 1 Cloth $1.25; paper 75c
Into All the Villages (A pictorial book)
by Willis Lamott
Ready May 15 Paper 25c

For Seniors and Young People
The Trumpet of a Prophecy (For reading and study)
by Richard Terrill Baker
Ready April 30 Cloth $1.00; paper 60c

Junior High School Grades
Tales from East and West (Same book as under Home group)

Older Juniors (Grades 4, 5, 6)
Far Around the World (Story book)
by Grace W. McGravran
Ready Cloth $1.00; paper 50c

Younger Juniors (Grades 1, 2, 3)
Welcome House (Story book)
by Jessie Eleanor Moore
Cloth $1.00; paper 50c

COURSES

There are *Discussion and Program Suggestions* or *Teacher's Guides* for each of the above books, based on the general theme, "Christian Ventures in Learning and Living," each at 25c with the exception of the one for Junior High School grades, titled *Everything Counts*, which is an expanded course and sells at 50c. All of them are expected sometime in May

ANNOUNCEMENT: We quote from the publishers—"The dates given in the list are based on the best estimates that can be made at this time, but owing to war conditions, it is absolutely impossible to predict the length of time that will be required to get any book printed and bound. It should be distinctly understood, therefore, that unavoidable delays are likely to occur and that it may be impossible to bring books out at exactly the time indicated in this list."

To this we add, our advance order for study books is in. We shall be glad to receive orders at any time. We shall file these and forward same in the order received as soon as our supply is at hand.

QUESTIONNAIRE TO HELP YOU WITH YOUR READING

Where is "Our Jerusalem"?

What is the value of Missionary Education in the Church?

What is the estimate of the "Family Pew" as expressed by a Pastor? A Father? A Mother?

Where did a little fish and a baby tadpole give evidence of misdemeanors?

How was Christmas celebrated in Khartoum?

How are American boys treated in the camp of Khartoum?

Who is "Miss Faith"?

What teacher opened the school at Benha Egypt before the arrival of the missionary?

For how many years did Gospel teaching remain in the minds of some village women?

What wrought a change in an underprivileged Egyptian child?

How many children in Egypt were enrolled in the Vacation Bible Schools last summer?

What are some values of the Annual Convention of the Women's General Missionary Society?

How many Senior Life members were there in the 1942 Thank Offering?

How many students and ex-students of Frenchburg School are in the service of their country?

Name the woman who has three sons in service and has had two grandsons killed in action.

Which of our Southern Stations will be presented in the next issue of the Magazine?

Through what means did 15,000 Japanese children receive Christmas gifts?

What Indian elders sent money "back East"?

What is the name of the new Junior Society at Tama?

Where have three little boarders come 425 miles to school?

What was the attendance at the Sialkot Convention and what is the prayer asked for India?

What is the Club Plan for Magazine Subscriptions?

When is the World Day of Prayer?

BOOKISH BREVITIES

THE COMPLETE SAYINS OF JESUS
As recorded in the King James version
John C. Winston Co., Philadelphia, Pa.
Bound in cloth with ribbon marker and rounded corners, $1.00
Flexible imitation leather, $1.50
Real leather, gilt edge, $2.00
A lovely gift book.

Three Excellent Biographies
The Zondervan Publishing House, 847 Ottawa Avenue, Grand Rapids, Mich.
Charles G. Finney, By Basil Miller, $1.00
David Livingstone, By Basil Miller, $1.00
David Brainerd, By Oswald J. Smith, Cloth 75c; Paper 50c.

Miracle Lives of China
By Rosalind and Jonathan Goforth
Zondervan Publishing House, Grand Rapids, Mich.
Price, $1.00

This book is made up of a series of very moving stories of Chinese men and women from different walks of life, who found new life in Jesus Christ. Very cheering reading.

ANSWERING DISTANT CALLS
Heroic Stories of eighteen men and women, who carry Christian faith to the four corners of the world.
Edited by Mabel H.Erdman for the Student Volunteer Movement
Association Press, 347 Madison Avenue, New York
Price, $1.50

These are sketches of living people who are giving their lives for Christ's service in distant lands. We recognize several friends in this group. Our United Presbyterians will be particularly interested in the charming story, "Red, Rash and Religious," which is a glimpse into the work of Don McClure in the South Sudan.

The Gate of the Year
And Other Poems
By Louise Haskins

Miss Haskins, a former missionary to India wrote the words quoted by the King of England in his broadcast and quoted again and again all over the world. Hodder and Stough, London. Price, cloth, 2 shillings; leather, 6 shillings.

Tributes

Mrs. Henrietta Dearolph

The Women's Missionary Society of the Robinson United Presbyterian Church of Chartiers Presbytery wishes to pay tribute to the memory of Mrs. Henrietta Dearolph who was called to her reward May 21, 1942.

She was a quiet and unassuming woman but always deeply interested in the work of the church and Missionary Society.

We extend our sympathy to her family.

Mrs. S. A. Elder
Mrs. R. J. Glass
Mrs. R. B. Fulton.

Mrs. J. F. Stewart

At Church time on Sabbath morning, November 29, 1942, Mrs. J. F. Stewart passed from the earth to the church triumphant. In her going the Women's Missionary Society of First Church, Indiana, Pennsylvania, suffered a great loss.

Able and efficient in everything she undertook, Mrs. Stewart was a leader in the Missionary Society and in the various departments of church work. Her gracious and kindly manner made everyone her friend.

Mrs. Stewart was interested in temperance and reform work and at the time of her death was President of the local Women's Christian Temperance Union and also president of the County W.C.T.U. where her loss will be keenly felt.

In the midst of a busy and useful life the call to rest came and she entered into the joy of her Lord.

Mrs. J. A. Miller

On November 30, 1942, another friend of the Women's Missionary Society of Indiana, Pennsylvania passed from earth to heaven. During her whole life, Mrs. J. A. Miller was a church worker, in the Fifth Church of old Allegheny, Pennsylvania, in Blairsville, Pennsylvania and in First Church, Indiana, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Miller was especially interested in missionary work and for many years she and her husband supported a missionary in the South Sudan. Several years ago they visited all our mission fields and returned full of enthusiasm for foreign missions.

For health reasons Mr. and Mrs. Miller moved to St. Petersburg, Florida, where Mrs. Miller continued to live after her husband's death. Of a singularly sweet disposition, Mrs. Miller was much beloved and her going is sincerely mourned by those who will see her face no more—"Until the day break and the shadows flee away."

The First Church, Indiana, Pennsylvania, renders these loving tributes to the memory of Mrs. J. T. Stewart and Mrs. J. A. Miller.

Mrs. Edith Stewart Quivey

The members of The Women's Missionary Society of the Venice United Presbyterian Church wish to pay a tribute of love and esteem to the memory of Mrs. Edith Stewart Quivey.

Her summons came suddenly on October 2, 1942. Mrs. Quivey lived a consecrated life and served willingly, in many capacities.

Her fine Christian character, her cheerful manner and her faithfulness to Christ and His Cause were an inspiration to all who knew her. Our Society has lost a very faithful member and each of us, a very dear friend, for she was a friend of all.

"Somewhere, back of the sunset,
Where loveliness never dies,
She lives in the Land of Glory
'Mid the blue and golden skies."

Signed, Mrs. J. W. Harper,
Mrs. Clyde H. Cowden

Miss Mary Orr

The Women's Missionary Society of the United Presbyterian Church of Fair Haven, Ohio, wishes to pay a loving tribute to the memory of Miss Mary Orr, who was called to her heavenly home November 28, 1942.

Miss Orr took an active part in the church as a member of the choir for many years and as a teacher in the Sabbath School for over sixty years. She will be greatly missed by all who knew her. We think with deep appreciation of the years of her friendship and of the good she was permitted to accomplish.

To her loved ones we extend our sincere sympathy.

Committee.

Mrs. Ellen E. Henderson

The Women's Missionary Society of Bolivar, Pa., United Presbyterian church wishes to pay tribute to the memory of Mrs. Ellen E. Henderson who was called to her Heavenly home, on Good Friday, April 3, 1942, at the age of 87 years.

She was deeply interseted in all the work of the church, especially the Missionary society, having been a member since March 1905 and never missed a meeting unless illness prevented. For many years she was

a teacher in the Primary department of the Bible school.

A long and beautiful life she shared for 66 years with her husband who preceded her in death June 21, 1941. Since December, 1940, they made their home with their nieces, the Misses McKelvey, until death claimed each one.

One daughter came to bless their home, but she passed away in early womanhood more than 35 years ago.

"Aunt Ellen" by which she was familiarly known, will be missed by the church, her neighbors and friends, and especially in the Missionary society.

"Say not that she has gone,
Her presence lingers near,
Her voice though still and silent,
Our hearts can ever hear."

Committee,
Mrs. Dewey Riddel,
Mrs. John Robinson,
Mrs. Roy Reed.

Mrs. Lucy M. Taylor

In loving memory of Mrs. Lucy McKelvey Taylor, who was called to her reward January 15th, 1943.

Mrs. Taylor loved the House of God, and every phase of its work and worship. She was a true and faithful Mother, a devoted member of the Belmont United Presbyterian church, near Bellaire, Ohio, the Woman's Missionary Society, the W. C. T. U. and the Christian Endeavor Society.

By the influence of her daily Christian life, she added more members to the church, and Christian Endeavor Society, than any other member, during the past three years.

"Just to know her was to love her,"
And to love her to the end,
She had a smile for everyone,
A cheery word for all,
Whenever help was needed,
She was there a hand to lend.
A tireless, faithful worker,
A friend to those in need,
Her life was truly Christlike,
In thought and word and deed.
Yes "to know her was to love her,"
And we loved her to the end.

Mrs. Paul Livingston.

Mrs. Anna Walthour Schaffer

The congregation of the United Presbyterian Church of Scottdale, Pa., suffered a severe loss on November 1, 1942, when Mrs. Anna Walthour Schaffer answered the Lord's summons to come up higher.

Mrs. Schaffer was the wife of Mr. Walther L. Schaffer, Clerk of session. She became a member of the congregation shortly after its organization January 22, 1886. She was active in the Women's Missionary Society and consistently supported all the services of the church.

Mrs. Schaffer's life was marked by a sweet Christian spirit which endeared her to everyone. She could well have said with Paul, "Be ye followers of me, even as I also am of Christ."

Committee

THE CONSOLATION OF EASTER

Last Easter, when my voice was lifted up
To sing the praises of my Risen Lord,
I had not tasted sorrow's bitter cup,
The music held for me no minor chord.
This Eastertide my stricken heart sends up
The strains I lift in accents clear and strong;
For I have drained the dregs of sorrow's cup,
And learned the meaning of the Easter song.
I know the sweetness of the minor chord,
The glory of the major full and clear;
I know the power of my Risen Lord,—
He lives, and they shall live whom I hold dear.
And though I cannot help the tears that flow,
And though my heart is sad as heart can be,
I sing the Easter song because I know
The blessed Easter message is for me.

—Lettie B. Cowman

PRESENT ADDRESS OF MISSIONARIES SUPPORTED BY THE WOMEN'S GENERAL MISSIONARY SOCIETY AND DATE OF APPOINTMENT

(c-o American Mission should be added to each foreign address)

INDIA

Miss Ruth I. Ardrey, 1921—Sialkot City
Miss Helen Artman, 1920—Sheikhupura
Miss Margaret E. Ballantyne, 1941—Gujranwala
Miss Kathryn Beattie, 1920—Lyallpur
Miss Minnie Beatty, 1912—Abbottabad
Miss Hazel Bennett, 1908—Gujranwala
Miss R. Jean Black, 1921—Sialkot City
Miss Lois Boyd, 1918—Sangla Hill
Miss N. Addaline Brandon, 1931—Sargodha
Miss Frances E. Brown, 1927, 1937—Lyallpur
Miss Theresa I. Brownlee, 1922—Sialkot City
Miss Evelyn Cathcart, 1925—Rawalpindi
Miss Marjorie Faught, R.N., 1933—Taxila
Miss Betsy Fleming, 1918—Sargodha
Miss Vida J. Graham, 1922—Pathankot
Miss Eva M. Hewitt, 1930—Pasrur
Miss Alice G. Hill, 1938—Sheikhupura
Miss Janette Howland, 1921—Campbellpur
Miss Reba C. Hunsberger, M.D., 1921—Sialkot City
Miss Mary Kyle, 1904—Pasrur
Miss Glendine Lundquist, R.N., 1932—Sialkot City
Miss Laura R. MacLachlan, 1938—Pasrur
Miss Elizabeth F. McConnell, R.N., 1931—Jhelum
Miss Evelyn M. McKelvey, R.N., 1938—Sialkot
Miss Margaret L. Murdoch, 1924—Sargodha
Miss Ruth M. Nichol, 1938—Sialkot City
Miss Marion T. Peterson, 1930—Rawalpindi
Miss Willa M. Ramsey, 1921—Pathankot
Miss Laura Reynolds, 1924—Sangla Hill
Miss Vivian Trimble, 1921—Panthankot
Miss Helen V. Weede, 1928—Zarfarwal
Miss Dora B. Whitely, 1911—Pasrur

HONORARY RETIRED MISSIONARY

Miss Mary J. Campbell, 1884—2129 Market St., San Diego, Calif.

NOW IN THIS COUNTRY

Miss Lois M. Buchanan, 1910—334 N. Rutan St., Wichita, Kan.
Miss Marie Cash, 1926—R. D. 5, Lebanon, Ind.
Miss Margaret Fehlman, 1918—7929 Loomis Blvd., Chicago, Ill.
Miss Evva P. Hartig, R.N., 1924—57 Broadway, Frostburg, Md.
Miss Olive Laing, 1912—1152 Dohrman St., McKees Rocks, Pa.
Miss Sarah Jane Lamont, 1928—440 W. Cayuga St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Miss Mary Frances Lincoln, R.N., 1920—1502 Penn Ave., Wichita, Kans.
Miss Louise Scott, 1916—609 Summer Ave., Newark, N. J.
Miss E. Marjorie McCrory, 1936—McCrory Farms, R.D. 1, Homer City, Pa.
Miss Kate E. Spencer, 1918—R. D. 3, Xenia, Ill.
Miss Ruth A. Warnock, 1918, 1936—915 East 8th St., Wellington, Kans.
Miss Georga Wengert, 1920—Lebo, Kans.

RETIRED (from India)

Miss Emma Dean Anderson, 1881—231 Franklin St., Slippery Rock, Pa.
Miss Laurella G. Dickson, 1897—Tarkio, Mo.
Miss Ella M. Gordon, 1893—Pattersonville, N. Y.
Miss Kate A. Hill, 1896—884 Upland Road, West Palm Beach, Florida
Miss Flora Jameson, 1903—812 Cleveland Ave., Avalon, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miss Mary E. Logan, 1891—325 W. 7th St., Rushville, Ind.
Miss Lillian A. McConnell, 1902—205 East Broadway, Girard, Ohio
Miss Rosa McCullough, 1879—Greenwood, Jackson Co., Mo.

RETIRED (from Egypt)

Miss Rena L. Hogg, 1899—Assiut
Miss Ella M. Barnes, 1911—926 E. 1st St., Monmouth, Ill.
Miss Minnehaha Finney, 1894—121 North 7th St., Sterling, Kans.
Miss E. Roxy Martin, 1901—9525 Bustleton Ave., Bustleton, Philadelphia, Pa.

EGYPT

Miss Margaret A. Bell, 1901—Fayoum
Miss Helen R. Brownlee, R.N., 1934—Assiut
Miss Anna B. Criswell, 1905—Assiut
Mrs. Ada A. Dunlap, 1926—Fayoum
Miss Lucia Dwight, 1919—Beni-Suef
Miss Davida Finney, 1915—Cairo
Miss Elsie French, 1909—Cairo
Miss Eulalia D. Grether, 1929—Tanta
Miss Alice Grimes, 1924—Cairo
Miss A. Constance Harper, 1937—Benha
Miss Lucy Lightowler, 1921—Cairo
Miss Helen J. Martin, 1915—Cairo
Miss Evelyn McFarland, 1919—Cairo
Miss E. McKibben, R.N., 1924—Tanta
Miss Mabel McMichael, 1937—Cairo
Miss Carol E. McMillan, 1936—Beni Suef
Miss Sarah B. Meloy, 1923—Cairo
Miss Marion A. Paden, 1902—Tanta
Miss Venna R. Patterson, 1924—Cairo
Miss Frances Patton, 1922—Mansura
Miss Stella Robertson, 1922—Cairo
Miss Martha A. Roy, 1938—Luxor
Miss Edna B. Sherriff, 1920—Assiut
Miss Nellie C. Smith, 1911—Cairo
Miss Mary M. Stevenson, 1939—Cairo
Miss Mary C. Thompson, 1939—Tanta
Miss Helen M. Walker, 1930—Assiut
Miss Ethel L. Weed, 1919—Alexandria
Miss Ida B. Whiteside, 1918—Luxor
Miss Ruth A. Work, 1904—Assiut
Mrs. Margaret J. Work, 1939—Cairo, Egypt
Miss Laura Wright, 1921—Tanta

NOW IN THIS COUNTRY

Miss Leota Cabeen, 1909—220 Ohio Ave., Wichita, Kans.
Mrs. Mary K. Coventry, 1918—Americus, Kans.
Miss Mary F. Dawson, 1922—112 North 5th Ave., Yakima, Wash.
Miss Alta G. French, 1925—Goldfield, Iowa
Miss Martha Glass, 1922—Monmouth, Ill.
Miss Alfretta M. Hammond, 1904—State Hospital, Warren, Pa.
Miss Lois D. Kingan, 1926—235 East 49th St., New York, N. Y.
Miss Dora B. Mason, 1918—Barberton, O.
Miss Lillian McClelland, 1923—324 N. Fifth St., Phoenix, Ariz.
Miss Marie F. Tait, 1925—R. D. 5, Mercer, Pa.
Miss Mary L. Thompson, 1917—Tarkio, Mo.
Miss Laura B. Walker, 1904—1109 McClure St., Munhall, Pa.
Miss Esther W. Wilson, 1919—Waugh Ave., New Wilmington, Pa.
Miss Margaret A. Work, 1924—University of Southern Calif., Los Angeles, Calif.

THE SUDAN

Miss Mary E. Cole, 1919—Omdurman
Miss Una Cole, 1918—Khartum North
Miss Mary V. Ewing, R.N., 1939—Doleib Hill
Miss Marguerite McClellan, 1926—Khartum North
Miss Aulora R. McIntyre, 1911—Wad Medani
Miss Ellen P. Smith, 1938—Khartum North
Miss C. Blanche Soule, R. N. 1938—Nasir
Miss Frances Turk, R.N., 1921—Khartum North

NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF MISSIONARIES UNDER THE BOARD OF FOREIGN MISSIONS

(c-o American Mission should be added to each foreign address)

EGYPT

Dr. and Mrs. E. E. Elder ..... Cairo
Rev. and Mrs. Dalton Galloway ..... Fayoum
Rev. E. E. Grice ..... Cairo
Rev. and Mrs. James F. Kinnear ..... Cairo
Dr. and Mrs. F. C. McClanahan ..... Assiut
Dr. and Mrs. N. D. McClanahan ..... Assiut
Prof. M. C. McFeeters ..... Assiut
Dr. and Mrs. W. T. Moore ..... Tanta
Mr. W. W. Nolin ..... Alexandria
Dr. and Mrs. C. P. Russell ..... Assiut
Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Skellie ..... Luxor
Dr. and Mrs. F. Scott Thompson ..... Assiut

ON FURLOUGH

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Acheson ..... Bolivar, Pa.
Dr. and Mrs. E. M. Bailey ..... 518 E. Orleans St., Paxton, Ill.
Rev. and Mrs. W. P. Gilmor ..... Rt. 5, Box 196 B, Fresno, Calif.
Mrs. E. E. Grice ..... 810 E. Detroit Ave., Monmouth, Ill.
Rev. and Mrs. F. D. Henderson ..... 542 N. Bever St., Wooster, O.
Dr. and Mrs. H. S. Hutchison ..... Claysville, Pa.
Rev. and Mrs. E. R. Jamieson ..... [illegible] Oakland, Calif.
Rev. and Mrs. W. B. Jamison ..... R.D., LeClaire, Iowa
Rev. and Mrs. H. E. Kelsey ..... 601 N. College Ave., Bloomington, Ind.
Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McCutchan ..... 130 Stribling Ave., Charlottesville, Va.
Mrs. M. C. McFeeters ..... c/o Rev. Frank Turnbull, New Florence, Pa.
Rev. and Mrs. W. A. McGill ..... New Concord, O.
Rev. and Mrs. R. T. McLaughlin ..... 85 Sherman Ave., Hartford, Conn.
Mrs. W. W. Nolin ..... 5128 Wayne Ave., Germantown, Phila., Pa.
Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Philips ..... Vashon, Wash.
Dr. and Mrs. F. M. Thompson ..... 11 Linwood Ave., Newton, N. J.
..... 228 Piper Blvd., Detroit, Mich.

PUNJAB, INDIA

Dr. and Mrs. D. E. Alter ..... Woodstock School, Landour, Mussoorie
Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Alter ..... Zafarwal
Dr. and Mrs. Stuart Bergsma ..... Sialkot
Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Campbell ..... Sargodha
Rev. and Mrs. Wilbur C. Christy ..... Sheikhupura
Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Colvin ..... Gujranwala
Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Cummings ..... Rawalpindi
Rev. and Mrs. R. A. Foster ..... Sialkot
Rev. and Mrs. John D. Harkness ..... Rawalpindi
Rev. and Mrs. J. A M.cArthur ..... Gurdaspur
Rev. and Mrs. Paul A. Miller ..... Sialkot
Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Merriam ..... Gujranwala
Rev. and Mrs. Paul A. Miller ..... Sialkot
Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Millson ..... Gujranwala
Dr. and Mrs. Hugh M. Milne ..... Gujranwala
Rev. and Mrs. Jay W. Ranson ..... Sangla Hill
Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Ross ..... Lyallpur
Mr. C. A. Stewart ..... Dhariwal
Mr. C. A. Stewart ..... Rawalpindi
Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Stewart ..... Pathankot
Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Sutherland ..... Campbellpur
Dr. and Mrs. John Vroon ..... Taxila

ON FURLOUGH

Rev. and Mrs. J. D. Brown ..... 85 Sherman Ave., Hartford, Conn.
Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Heinrich ..... Apt. 302, 2716 E. Douglass, Wichita, Kans.
Dr. and Mrs. S. C. Picken ..... Mt. Ayr, Iowa
Miss Gwynaeth R. Porter ..... 535 Spring St., Wooster, Ohio
Mrs. C. A. Stewart, ... 554 Spring St., Wooster, O.
Dr. and Mrs. R. R. Stewart ..... 514 West 122 St., New York, N. Y.
Mrs. F. A. Whitfield ..... 1236 Woodward Ave., Topeka, Kans.

THE SUDAN

Rev. and Mrs. W. J. Adair ..... Nasir, Sobat River
Dr. and Mrs. V. F. Dougherty ..... Nasir, Sobat River
Rev. and Mrs. Leander Finley ..... Omdurman
Rev. and Mrs. K. Glen Fleming ..... Doleib Hill, Malakal
Rev. and Mrs. W. D. McClure ..... Doleib Hill, Malakal
Dr. and Mrs. R. F. Shields ..... Khartum

ON FURLOUGH

Rev. and Mrs. J. L. Anderson ..... 958 Oakland Ave., Akron, Ohio
Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Heasty ..... Fairpoint, Ohio
Mr. and Mrs. J. P. McKnight ..... 2010 Green St., Allentown, Pa.
Dr. and Mrs. Paul J. Smith ..... Room 500, Schaff Bldg., 1505 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa.

ETHIOPIA

Rev. and Mrs. D. C. Henry ..... Addis Ababa

ON FURLOUGH

Mr. and Mrs. Sigurd Nystrom ..... 838 S. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Russell ..... Room 500 Schaff Bldg., 1505 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa.

MISSIONARIES IN TRAINING

Rev. and Mrs. J. Morgan McKelvey ..... 85 Sherman Ave., Hartford, Conn.
Rev. and Mrs. A. MacRoy ..... 523 E. Buffalo St., Ithaca, N. Y.

RETIRED FROM ACTIVE SERVICE

EGYPT

Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Hickman ..... 1125 E. Detroit Ave., Monmouth, Ill.
Dr. and Mrs. A. A. Thompson ..... New Concord, O.

INDIA

Dr. and Mrs. H. C. Chambers ..... 3909 Euclid Ave., Dallas, Texas
Dr. and Mrs. Osborne Crowe ..... New Wilmington, Pa.
Rev. D. R. Gordon, D.D. ..... 2330 Carroll Park, S., Long Beach, Cal.
Rev. and Mrs. J. A. McArthur ..... Gurdaspur, Punjab, India
Rev. and Mrs. Robt. Maxwell ..... New Wilmimgton, Pa.
Rev. H. S. Nesbit ..... 288 Elmwood Ave., Wollaston, Mass.
Rev. E. L. Porter, D.D. ..... 535 Spring St., Wooster, Ohio

SUDAN

Dr. and Mrs. Paul J. Smith, ... Telluride, Colo.
Dr. and Mrs. G. A. Sowash ..... New Wilmington, Pa.

A LITTLE TIME APART

★

"Lo, I Am With You Alway."—Holberg

His Promised Presence

This is the message He left us,
These are His words so clear:
Go, tell the nations My Gospel;
And, lo, I am always near.

Go to the farthest corner,
Go to each land and clime,
Telling My Gospel. Without Me
Go you never a time.

Teaching all men My Gospel
And ever My words to obey,
Go, and I shall be with you
Alway and all the way.

(Mrs. C. W.) Elsie Wehling Fulton,
Secretary of Prayer Groups.

A PRAYER FOR TODAY

God of our fathers in this dark hour beyond the sea,
War-cursed and torn, or in this land of matchless liberty
Whose starry flag holds folks like me beneath its folds,
Help us to search for values three we dare not miss:

Faith—Egypt's bondsmen's single chart
To guide them to a promised land;
Our Pilgrim Fathers' compass sure
To reach the soil on which we stand.

Hope—that ray of light in darkest night,
Though dim, grows bright with Faith beside;
On Hope our troubled eyes are set
That steady feet may stem the tide.

Love—greatest boon to mortals given
As pity, mercy, sacrifice—
The power that leads us all the way
From endless night to endless day.

May statesman, king and refugee
And groping, troubled souls like me
Search, find and keep these values three
Eternally.

Prudence M. Raybeck